The Raymond Rustler

A PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF RAYMOND

RAYMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 1911 No. 2

Chas Wm...
"After being an extreme Nervilline for years, I feel tell you personally what preparation has do... "I suffered ... and heart, ... talked ...

Local and General News Items

Remember the theatre to night.

The Raymond Mercantile Co's Store was closed all day Tuesday, in honor of Wm. A. Redd who was a stockholder and director.

Bp. R A. Van Orman of Taber attended the funeral here on Tuesday.

Messrs Brandley and Fawns of Stirling was in attendance at the funeral here on Tuesday.

Coal has been a scarce article here the past week, but we are pleased to say that an abundance has been procurred.

The Public School as well as the Taylor, closed on Tuesday on account of the funeral, of the late Wm. A. Redd, who was a school trustee during the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brewerton returned from Salt Lake City on Monday night.

Do not be afraid to go to the Opera House tonight as a Warm House is guaranteed.

Mr. William Redd, returned on Monday night's train from Salt Lake City, Utah to attend his father's funeral here on Tuesday.

Messrs Henninger, Woolley, Hanks, Sider, Russell, Hall, Dudley, Clark, and Winterton of Magrath attended the Funeral of Wm. A. Redd on Tuesday last.

A change has been effected in the Ward Sunday. Mr. Harding Brewerton was released as first assistant, and Mr. J. G. Allred was sustained in his position.

Mr. H. S. Allen accompanied by his daughter Hazel returned on Saturday night last from Salt Lake City, Utah where they have been for the past three weeks.

Died:—On Thursday January 5 the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Depew. This is the third of the triplets that have passed away this winter. The Rustler joins in sympathy with the bereaved parents in this their hour of bereavement.

The thermometer registered 30 below on Monday and Tuesday last. This makes good business for the Coal Man but "O, You Waterman." "It makes you look like a mammoth icycle."

The thermometer registered 40 below here on Wednesday morning. Cheer up summer is coming!

The Rustler has been "froze up" this week but we have great hopes of a chinook in the near future.

The theatre tonight is under auspices of the Raymond Ward Sunday School, and promises to be one of best plays that that has been put on here this season. A Warm House Guaranteed.

The Burgomaster Company which was to have played here on Tuesday night last were unable to come, as the Opera House Co., was out of coal and were unable to procure any, and as the weather was very cold they deemed it wise not to have the play put on here that date.

For additional locals look on page 8,

Salt Lake Lad Acquires Fame

Was formerly, a resident of Raymond.

Young Michel Angelo clad in the knickerbockers of this modern day for so he seemed to visitors who saw this boy of thirteen years, work steadily yesterday afternoon in the Metropolitan Museum of Art modelling a lion.

He is the youngest sculptor who ever plied the plastic art within the walls of the institution, and despite his youth he shows already that he is destined for the ateller,

His name is Avard Fairbanks, and he comes from Salt Lake City, Utah, where his father is an artist and his brother is a sculptor. His mother was interested in modelling and several of her ancestors were concerned in sculpture in an amateur way. Young Fairbanks has on unusually good sense of proportion for one of his years, and his work has a certain freedom indicating the true artistic instinct He is making a copy of a bronze group, "Lion and Snake", by Barye, the noted French sculptor of animals, and the work, which is nearly completed, is a very good reproduction. The king of beasts is represented as crushing a serpent which wriggles up from under his ponderous paw, and it is indeed no easy task to fashion the lowered lionine head and the spiral coils of the snake.

Young Fairbanks' first work was a rabbit, the model of which was a live bunny taken from his hutch in the back yard of the family home in Salt Lake City.

The young sculptor has also modelled a medallion from the death mask of Washington, which is in the museum, and another of Lafayette. Besides these he has several paintings in oil, one of which represents a glowing camp fire at night.

With his father, John B, Fairbanks, young Fairbanks is staying temporarily at No 200 West Eighty first Street. They will shortly be joined by the elder son, J. Leo Fairbanks, a sculptor. The three devotees to art are going to Europe for a tour, where they will seek the inspiration of the fine examples of the Old World. —New York Herald

Was Not Magrath Man

The Richard Bradshaw who was reported as being killed at Loretta, Man. is not Richard W. Bradshaw, of Magrath, as feared Mr. Bradshaw was in Winnipeg the day before the accident and it was feared that he might have been the man. P. L. Naismith, general manager of the A. R. & I. had diligent inquiry made by the Canadian Northern authorities in Winnipeg and found that the man named in the despatch was a laborer going out to work for the Northern Construction Co., at Banning.

Young Wage Earners

It is not easy for a young wage earner to bank enough from week to week to provide a sum large enough when he becomes old to give him an income that will keep him in comfort for the rest of his days, and if he spends his capital as well as his interest he must always be haunted with the fear that his principal will some day be all spent. If he understood the method which the Canadian Government has provided, namely, the Annuities system, he could by paying 25 cents a week at any Post Office, secure at 60, say, an income which nothing can deprive him of he would immediatly avail himself of the oppottunity. For example, a young man aged 20 paying in 25 cents a week until 60 would receive from and after that date so long as he lived an income of $129.91 or $29.91 more than if he had an investmest of $2,000 @ 5% if he had $2,000 available for investment at 60, which it is safe to say that, having regard to the many temptations which he would have to spend the amount, he would not have. But the matter is easy for him if he will but make provision for his old age a charge upon his weekly wage.

Any Post-master or the Superintendent of Annuities, Ottawa, will supply information as to how this may be done.

The local train running from Cardston to Lethbridge has been frozen up this week, and running between acts, consequently the mail service has been irregular.

William A. Redd Laid to Rest

Many people attend funeral in spite of severe weather.

Incredible though it may all seem William A. Redd, Second Counselor in the Presidency of the Taylor Stake of Zion, is dead. Moreover, all that is mortal of that great though simple character, that erstwhile gentle, kind, patient, sympathetic, optimistic husband, father and citizen, now rests in the silent tomb, consigned there by loving hands. His spirit, on the other hand, has gone to its God, there to receive, in God's appointed time and manner, the crown of eternal life, which President Redd so much deserves.

Ten days ago William A. Redd was a comparatively well man, and, as usual, was unceasingly active in the affairs of life. Suddenly stricken with pneumonia; and later with pleurisy, he lost rapidly, and just one week ago today he died.

What a shock! Upon hearing the sad, sad news, the community was dazed, as well as plunged into the most intense grief. For people knew he was sick. Hence, when they heard that William A. Redd, friend and benefactor, was dead, the community was for a time enshrouded in what seemed to be an impenetrable gloom. For, be it said fearlessly, the deceased had not an enemy—among Jew, among Gentile, among Latter Day Saints, but he was, on the other hand, universally loved and respected.

The funeral service was held on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock in the ward meeting house, Bp. J. F. Anderson presiding. In face of the almost unprecedented cold weather the spacious meeting house was crowded to its capacity, the public school, as also the Taylor Academy, adjourned during the service in order that teacher and students might attend. Also as an unusual mark of respect, business was generally suspended in the city while the service was in progress. All of which attested, in no uncertain terms the esteem in which deceased was held.

The choir sang "O, My Father" after which President Ernest Braunwell of the Taylor Academy offered the opening prayer; then the choir sang "Down by the River's verdant Side"

President Heber [illegible] part; If I ever loved a man, I loved William A. Redd. He was always true, always full of faith, always gentle and amiable, Like Nathaniel of old, Elder Redd may be said to be a man without guile, In his death I suffer a personal loss in council we lose a man of safe judgment, the community loses a force for good which we will find it difficult to replace. The fruits of his splendid well, spent life will live for ever. May God bless and comfort the sorely bereaved family.

Remarks were also made by President Theodore Brandley, Bp. J. F. Anderson, and Elder D. F. Fawns, Ray Knight, Orson Wooley B. S. Young, and J. W. Evans. Miss Blanche Fisher rendered a beautiful solo, the choir sang "What Voice Salutes the Startled Ear," while Bishop Van Orman, of Taber pronounced the benediction.

A sweet, peaceful, inspirational spirit characterized the entire service. In their hearts everybody seemed to say, "All is Well." Why, then, mourn excessively for this noble dead? But William A Redd is not dead; he lives, he lives only in a "More Exalted Sphere."

Dr. Jas. S. Wray was called to go to the Kirkelty Ranch, to attend Mr. Ed Carlos who has been very seriously ill for the past few days On his way out the team became unmanagable and ran away. No serious damage was done, although Dr. Wray was severely shaken up and sustained a bruised shoulder

Last Week of our Sale.

CLOSING DAY, TUESDAY JAN. 17th, 1911

KING BROS.

The Scarlet Feather

By HOUGHTON TOWNLEY

(Copyright, 1909 by W. J. Watt & Co.)

CHAPTER XIV.—(continued)

Mrs. Swinton Confesses

"WHY shouldn't I? Did he think of me? Really, you are too absurd.

I don't see why you should expect me to cite yourself about it. If you think that he cared for you and you are merely one more foolish victim."

"Netty, how can you talk of your brother so? He is accused of a horrible crime. Why don't you stand up for him? What is your father doing—and your mother?"

"Surely, they can be left to manage their affairs as they think best."

"And I, who loved him, must do nothing, I suppose!" cried Dora, hysterically. "I loved him, I tell you, and he loved me. We were engaged."

"Engaged! What nonsense! Really, Dora!"

"No one knew, Netty," sobbed Dora, aching for a little feminine sympathy, even from Netty. "Here is his ring, upon this ribbon round my neck."

"Surely, you don't think that is interesting to me—and at such a time."

"Well, if it isn't!" cried Dora, flashing out through her tears, "perhaps your brother's honor is. I must see your mother, and urge her to refute the awful slanders spread about by Vivian Ormsby!"

"Oh, so your other admirer is responsible for spreading the story of Dick's misdeeds. I think he might have kept silent. You must know that it is only because Ormsby has been most officious about you, and because Dick hated Ormsby, that he flirted with you, and so earned bad blood between them. I think that you might leave Dick alone, now that he is dead."

"Dead! Dead! He can't be!" cried Dora desperately. "I must see your mother," she insisted. "I will go to her room. That is no ordinary time, and my business is urgent."

Netty shrugged her shoulders, and walked out of the room, apparently to inform her mother of the visit. After a long delay, Mrs. Swinton entered, looking haggard and white.

"What is it you want of me?" she asked, with a feeble assumption of her usual haughty tone.

"Oh, Mrs. Swinton, it isn't true—tell me it isn't true! I can't believe it of him!"

"You are referring to Dick's trouble! Our sorrow is softened by the knowledge that our poor boy went away—"

Words failed her. She could not lie to this girl, whose eyes seemed to be searching her very soul. What did she suspect?

"My father told me of the checks," said Dora. "They were sent out to you. Yet they say he forgot them. How could he? I don't understand these things, and father says that you didn't enlighten me at all. I loved Dick—I—I—I—"

"I suspected it, Dora, and had it age gone well with us I should have been as pleased as anybody if the affection had ripened—"

"Ripened!" cried Dora, with fine contempt. "He loved me, and I loved him. We were engaged. No one was to know till he came back, but now—well, what does it matter who knows! But those who slander him and take away his good name must answer to me. Vivian Ormsby was always his enemy. But you—you must have known what he was doing. He couldn't take all that money and go away in debt, and then he did of having got money from his grandfather by extortion. He told me that you'd been able to arrange things for him."

"He told you that!" cried Mrs. Swinton, startled into revealing her alarm.

"Yes; he told me that his grandfather had grown impossible, and that you were the only one who could get money out of him. He said you'd got lots of money, and that things were better for everybody at home—before were his words. Yet they say he altered checks. What do they mean? How could he?"

"My dear, it is too complicated a matter for a girl like you to understand. You must know that to discuss such a matter with me in this time of sorrow is little less than cruel."

"Cruel! Isn't it cruel to me, too? Isn't his honor as dear to me as to his mother? I tell you, I won't rest until he is set right before the world. Why here is Mr. Swinton? He is a man, and can make a public denial on behalf of his son. Surely he's not going to sit quiet, and let Mr. Ormsby—"

"It is not Mr. Ormsby—it is his grandfather who repudiates the checks, Dora. Don't you think that you are being advised by me, his mother? Do you think that I didn't love Dick? Do you think that, if there were any way of righting the charges, I would be silent? His father knows that it is useless. You will serve Dick best by burying your love in your heart, and by saying as little as possible. He died the death of a hero; and as a hero he will be remembered by us, not by his follies. And, after all, what was the tricking of his grandfather out of a few thousands that were really his own? It was a family matter, which should never have been made public at all."

"That's what I told father," faltered Dora.

"The best thing you can do, Dora, is to mollify Mr. Ormsby. Don't anger him. Don't urge him on to blacken Dick's memory, as he is sure to do if you don't look more kindly upon his suit. He expects to marry you. He told me so when I met him at dinner at the Bents'. You father wishes it, and, if Dick could speak now, he would wish it too—that you would do everything in your power to close the lips of his rival. Ormsby is a splendid match for a girl like you, an oldest son, and immensely wealthy. He worships you, and is a stronger man than poor Dick altogether, who was weak, like his mother. What am I saying. What am I saying. Bring me that chair. Oh! I'm a very wretched woman, Dora!" cried the unhappy mother, sinking into the chair that Dora brought forward. "Take warning by me. Love with your head and not with your heart, Dora. Don't risk everything for a foolish girl's passion, when a rich man offers you a proud position."

"I shall never marry Vivian Ormsby!" said Dora scornfully. "I shall never marry anybody. Oh, Dick!—I am his. And you, Mrs. Swinton—I thought one day to call you mother. Yet you talk like this to me, as though Dick were unworthy—you, whom he idolised."

"Don't taunt me, Dora!" moaned the wretched woman. "I shall always be fond of you for Dick's sake. Good-bye—and forgive me!"

Mrs. Swinton tottered from the room with arms extended a pitiable figure; and Dora stood alone, crestfallen, and faced with the inevitable.

Her idol was thrown down. Yet, what did it matter that his feet were clay? She stood where Mrs. Swinton had left her, rooted to the spot as if unable to move. This room was in Dick's house, and shadowed by remembrances of him.

The door opened, and the rector looked in, with a face so ghastly and drawn that she almost cried out in terror. His hair was white, and his eyes looked wild.

"Oh, you, Miss Dundas," he murmured, as he advanced with an extended, limp hand. "I thought I heard my wife's voice."

"I have come to offer my condolences," murmured Dora, unable to do more than utter commonplaces in the face of his grief.

"Yes, yes—thank you—thank you! It is a great blow, but I suppose we shall be reconciled in time."

With that he turned abruptly and hurried away into his study, not trusting himself to say more, and omitting to bid her adieu.

Her mission had failed, and, as Netty did not return, she let herself out of the house quietly, and, with one last look round at Dick's home, crept away

CHAPTER XV

Colonel Dundas Speaks His Mind

Colonel Dundas entered the dining-room with his hands full of letters, and gave a sharp glance at Dora, who was there before him this morning, sitting with a newspaper in her lap, and her hands clasped, gazing abstractedly into space.

People who knew of her regard for Dick Swinton spared her any reference to the young man's death; but others, who loved gossip and were blind to facial signs, babbled to her of the rector's trouble. The poor man was so broken, they said, that he could not conduct the Sunday services. A friend was doing duty for him. But Mrs. Swinton had come out splendidly, and was throwing herself heart and soul into the parish work, which the collapse of her husband seriously hindered. It was gossipped that she had sold her carriage and pair to provide winter clothing for the children of the slums. The gay wife had quite reformed—but would it last? How dull it was in the church without the rector, and what an awful blow his son's death must have been to whites his hair and make an old man of him in the course of a few days.

Dora had listened to these tales, unwilling to surrender one jot of mow that in any way touched the death of her lover. She found that the people who talked of Dick very soon forgot his heroism. Mark Antonys-le words were forgotten. "Virtue will that men do lives after them. The good is oft interred with their bones."

Now, the colonel flung down his letters, and, taking up one that was open-ed, handed it to Dora.

"There's something in this for you to read—a letter from Ormsby, Dora." "I don't want to read anything from Mr. Ormsby."

"I've read it," said the colonel awkwardly, "as Mr. Ormsby requested me to. I think you'll be sorry if you don't see what he says."

Dora's face hardened as she took out the closely written letter, addressed to herself, and enclosed under cover to her father.

"My dear Miss Dundas:—

"I have been very wretched since our last interview, when you judged me unfairly and said many hard things the worst of which was your dismissal, and your wish that I should not enter your father's house again. He has invited me to come, and I am feverishly looking forward to your permission to accept the invitation.

"I am not jealous now of a dead man, we do I wish to press my suit at such a time. But I desire to set myself right. You have no doubt learned by this time that the blow of which you accused me were painful truths. The hard things you said were not nothing, and I only ask to be received as a visitor, for my life is colorless and miserable if I cannot see you.

"I can say no other matter I must discuss with you in full. It is, briefly, that Mr. Herresford has withdrawn his account from our bank, of which I am a director and a partner, and demands the restitution of seven thousand dollars taken by poor Dick Swinton. My co-directors blame me for not acting at once when I suspected the first check. But they are not disposed to pay the money, and a lawsuit will ensue. You know what that means—a public scandal, a full exposure of my fellow-officers' act of folly, a painful revelation concerning the affairs of the Swinton's and their money troubles. All this, I am sure, would be most repugnant to you. For your sake, I am willing to pay this money, and spare you pain, if, however, you insist in treating me unfairly and breaking my heart, I cannot be expected to make the great sacrifice to save the honor of one who publicly insulted me by striking me a cowardly blow in the face. Because I hold a smaller opinion of him than did other people, and thoughtlessly revealed the fact by an ungarded remark.

"I never really doubted his physical courage, and he has rendered a good account of himself, of which we are all proud, but my seven thousand dollars is too dear a price to pay without some fair recognition of my sacrifice on your behalf.—

"Father," cried Dora, starting up, and reading no more, "I want you to let me have seven thousand dollars."

LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF KING GEORGE AND THE PRINCE OF WALES

His Royal Highness is regarded as a very promising shot.

His Majesty Riding to the Butts for a Shoot at Balmoral

"What!" cried the colonel, staring at her as if she had asked for the moon.

"I want seven thousand dollars. I'll repay it somehow, in the course of years. I'll economize—"

"Don't think of it, my girl—don't think of it. That miserly old man, who starves his family and washes his dirty linen in public, is going to have no money of mine."

"But, father, give it to me. It'll make no real difference to you. You are rich enough—"

"Not a penny, my girl—not a penny. Let Ormsby pay the money. Thank heaven, it's his business, not ours. Your animosity against him is most unreasonable. Because you had a difference of opinion over a lad who couldn't hold a candle to him as an upright, honorable man—"

"You shan't speak like that, father!"

"But I shall speak! I'm tired of your pale face, and your weeping in secret, and turning the whole house into a place of mourning. And what for? A man who would never have married you in any case. His grandfather discovered him, he wouldn't have gained my consent, and the chances are a hundred to one you would have refused him. But he was a good, kindly insult my friend—you see nobody—we can't talk about the war—and damn me! what else is there to talk about? You call yourself a soldier's daughter, and you're going to break your heart over a man who couldn't play the straight game. Why, his own mother and mother can't say a good word for him. Yet Ormsby's willing to pay seven thousand dollars to stifle the scandal, just for your sake. Why, girl, it's magnificent! I wouldn't pay seven cents. Ormsby is coming now; now you'll have to be civil to him. Write and tell him so."

"Very well, father," sighed Dora, to whom the anger of her parent was a very rare thing.

There was some justice in his point of view, although it was harsh justice. For Dick's sake, she could not afford to incense Ormsby. She swallowed her pride and humbled her heart, and, after much deliberation, wrote a reply that would persuade him to break the continuity of his service. His reward might storm, and threaten, and dismiss him. It always came to nothing. Mr. Trimmer went on as usual, treating the miser as a child, and administering his affairs, both financial and domestic, with an iron hand.

Never before had he taken a holiday, and on his return there was much anxiety. The servants at the Hall had hoped that he was really discharged, at last. But no; he came back, smiling sardonically, and, as he entered the front door—not the servants' entrance as his rule—he was greeted with a cheer of backsliding. Mrs. Ripon met him in the hall with a forced smile and a greeting, but she dared not offer to shake hands with the great man.

"Anything of importance since I have been away?" asked Mr. Trimmer.

"Yes, Mr. Trimmer. Mr. Herresford has changed his bedroom."

"That's what I'll soon alter that," murmured Trimmer.

"That's what I told him, Mr. Trimmer, saying you'd be annoyed, and that he'd have to go back when you returned."

"Just so, just so! Any trouble with his family?"

"Mr. Dick—I daresay you have heard—"

"I've heard nothing."

"Dead!—killed in the war."

"Indeed! Poor fellow!"

"Yes, poor boy—killed."

"Dear, dear!" murmured Mr. Trimmer, growing meditative.

Mrs. Ripon knew what he was thinking—or imagined that she did. There was no need to worry about the loss of money but Mrs. Swinton, and she believed that Trimmer was wondering how much of it he would get for himself; for it was a popular delusion below stairs that Mr. Trimmer had mesmerized his master into making a will in his favor, leaving him everything.

"How did Mr. Dick get away?" asked Mr. Trimmer. "Surely his creditors wouldn't let him go."

"Ah, now you have touched the sore point, Mr. Trimmer. The poor young man swindled—yes, swindled the bank, forged checks in his grandfather's name."

Mr. Trimmer allowed some human expression to creep into his stone face. He puckered his brows, and his usually marble-smooth forehead showed unexpected wrinkles.

"It was the very last thing we'd have believed, Mr. Trimmer; it was for seven thousand dollars."

"Tut, tut!" exclaimed Mr. Trimmer sorrowfully. "That comes of my going away. I ought never to have locked up the check-book. I suppose the young man came here to see his grandfather and stole the checks?"

"No; he never came—at least only once, and just for a moment. Then, his grandfather was so insulting that he only stayed a few minutes. That was when he came to say good-bye. But Mrs. Swinton came, trying to get money for the boy."

"I see. See Mr. Herresford about this."

Trimmer walked mechanically upstairs to the former bedroom, quite forgetting that his master would not be there, and started again with a short, sharp exclamation of anger, and at last found the old man in the turret room.

(To be continued)

QUEER EXPERIENCES OF A TELEPHONE OPERATOR

PLENTY of people who still consider the telephone a new contraption when the telephone was a novelty and Central an ever-ready source of amusement to them. In those days a young man, when he felt in need of diversion, went to the 'phone and jollied Central for a few minutes or so. If Central's voice was pleasant and her repartee bright and entertaining the young man probably "made a date" with her; and no doubt many happy homes have been founded as the result of such introductions. Alas! however, in these later, busier days, the telephone has become of its romance, at least, in most towns. The day of making dates with Central is far past. Central is a machine with a human voice, which suggests that its possessor also has a heart and a fondness for "gentlemen friends." All gain, cheery phosphates, and all the lighter sides of life. The metallic answer, "Number, number?" which now comes back at you when you call Central, is as automatic and lifeless as the voice of a cuckoo clock or a phonograph, and you feel that its owner is—in business hours at least—as much a soul but that of the telephone company. And your own voice in speaking to the operator has become as mechanical as her own. If sometimes, when you fail to get the number you want, you drop your telephone receiver and talk to Central in the free-and-easy language employed in ordinary life when things go wrong, it doesn't rouse Central a bit. Her voice is as mechanical as ever.

True, you can get correct time from Central; and, on the great occasions—for example, when a local hero is running in a Marathon race abroad, or when a heavyweight champion fight is on, when for a brief hour the electric current of common interest and excitement thrills everyone and everything in the town—then Central answers, if she can, in tearful tones, your breathless query, "Who wins?" But at any other time such a note in her voice would be as surprising as if the young lady who sells you a stamp at a postal station should, before bending again to her embroidery, say urbanely, "Thank you, sir; it's been a very pleasant day."

This, dear reader, is your side of the story. But there is another—it is Central's. She says the telephone still has, and always will have, its human and humorous phases. She says that so long as operators have human voices, people will ask fool questions over the line. One Central has even written a newspaper article on the subject. In the "Saturday Sunset," of Vancouver, she tells a lot of stories to illustrate her argument that people have an idea that Central is a cross between the Encyclopedia Britannica and a ready reference manual, also a local reporter, a steamboat and railway guide, and several other things. Most of the incidents she relates occurred in Vancouver, others in smaller towns. Some of them would be out of place, maybe, in a city of, say, the size of Toronto, but some would not. Their general tenor, at all events, is something to make telephone users anywhere sit up and listen. Here are a few of the amusing stories she tells:

"I am a southern Ontario town a traveller asked, "What time does the train from Ottawa connect with the T. & N. O. at North Bay?" Now North Bay was two hundred miles from the place where the questioner stood, but he consult a timetable. He said, "What! you don't know! What the blazes do you keep that 'phone for anyway?"

One day a Vancouver lady asked for a Mrs. B. Inquiry replied that there was no number of that name. "Oh, Inquiry," she replied, "I forget to tell you that she was Miss A. before she was married."

Central is frequently asked to do the most extraordinary and astonishing things, and naturally, she says, she feels that the telephone to some is still a plaything. "I continue to Vancouver (a phone girl). A lady answered. Central with this confession just recently: "Oh, I am so worried! I am just starting a just going down to the Hudson's Bay store, and if anyone calls my number tell them I'll be back in an hour." They figure out what this means. Take a look at the picture of the operating room. Then call for Central—come in on any section of the whole board. Every operator would have to be told. Then in an hour the lady would probably may handle between 200 and 350 calls. Don't you think, Mrs. —, you were asking just a little too much for your money?

Another impossible is the man who calls a certain number and is answered, "Line out of order," and he says, "Manager to my office immediately, door," and Central doesn't know the name of the party called, or the name of the manager, or the number of the street, or the name of the people in the house next door, and probably the subscriber does not know the latter either—and, as John Bunyan would say, "There are those in the way."

There is frequently trouble when the party called doesn't answer. Sometimes the party calling will insist that the party called is in. An explanation is not always possible, but one day a little lady settled it for an anxious caller when she told Central in a sweet, childish tone, "Please, mamma can't answer the 'phone. She is having a bat."

Another day a man left the receiver off the hook. When that happens a howler" is put on. A howler makes a noise like "" of a bul "" it ho can "Is that the, if" happen and the strange, which temporarily defy Mr. A knew Mr. B was at ho had left a note to call 485. There is no doubt about it. Central was simply refusing to give the number. Then the chief operator asked him to read the note. He did, and it read: "Call Mr. B. at 1 and 5," and so I escaped from going down in Mr. B's books as a mean, perverse and stupid individual, deliberately planning to do him evil.

For instance, a Vancouver lady recently called being told that a certain line was busy, answered, "Oh, yes, Central, I remember they have had their water off." In the matter was passing in that lady's mind goodness only knows. Possibly she thought it was time to cut off her friend could not wash the dishes and the line would be sure to be busy—so she could have the calling. Maybe the lady had been accustomed to church organs run by water motor, and simply thought that water would have to be on before the sound would come. Take a guess at it yourself—I cannot solve the problem.

FISHING WITH DOGS

THE Ainus of Saghalien Island, off the Siberian coast, have a unique method of fishing for salmon-trout with dogs.

The waters about the island are wonderfully clear, and from a boat the bottom of the water is distinctly visible, and innumerable salmon-trout may be seen swimming.

The Ainus, when about to fish, take with them a number of dogs. At a certain point all the men and dogs come to a halt. Then half the men and dogs move farther along the water's edge, about two hundred yards.

At a concerted signal the dogs are started from their respective points, and swim straight out seaward in single file in two columns. At a cry from the Ainus, the right column wheels left, and the left column wheels right, until the heads of the columns meet. Then, at another signal, all of them swim in line toward the shore.

As the dogs near the shore, increasing numbers of fish appear in the shallow water, frightened forward by the splashing of the advancing column of dogs, which, as soon as their feet touch bottom, pounce upon the fishes with lightning rapidity.

The animals promptly bring the fish which they have seized to their masters, who cut off their heads and give each dog the head which belongs to him as his share of the catch. The dog that catches nothing gets nothing.

It is believed that this dog-drill of the Ainus is entirely unique. It is more extraordinary, when it is considered that the dogs, many of which have been captured from the forest, are still half-wild.

FELLING TREES BY WIRE

A GERMAN inventor has discovered a way to fell trees by incandescent wires. His invention consists of an ordinary steel wire one millimetre in diameter, with a small attachment worked by a motor. The wire saws rapidly and evenly through the tree trunk, being heated to the burning point by the friction. During the first trial of the wire-cutter a tree forty inches thick was cut through in less than six minutes. One of the advantages of this machine is that it cuts a tree close to the ground, or in the immediate vicinity of the roots. It produces steam instead of sawdust, and leaves a clean, smooth cut covered by a layer of charred wood so extremely thin as to saw through it the recorded age of the tree.

KING GEORGE, WHISKY DISTILLER

KING GEORGE is the master of many industries, but it is not generally known that he is the owner of a distillery where he distils some of the finest whisky that ever drew praise from a connoisseur. This curious possession of the Crown is situated on the Balmoral estate, near Abergeldie Castle, and is known as Lochnagar. The whisky manufactured is, as may be imagined, of the highest possible quality, and is made in the way to all the Royal tables via the estate of Buckingham Palace, where it arrives in bulk and is bottled in matured in large maturing vats, so that it does not really make its "professional" debut until it is from fifteen to twenty years old.

The distillery was at first an ordinary commercial undertaking, doing a fair amount of trade and producing a whisky of sound repute; but, when the property passed into the possession of the Crown, it was at once inspected, and the products of the distillery were reserved exclusively for the use of the Royal family and their respective households.

Although the King manufactures his own whisky, he actually drinks very little of it, for the acute indigestion from which he occasionally suffers has placed it under a taboo. But the Lochnagar Scotch is often drunk by the Prince of Connaught, and is now practically the only stimulant taken by the late Queen Victoria for many years before her death. If the King only chose to put his whisky upon the market, and chose a capable advertising manager to set forth the advantages of the Royal brand, it would not be necessary to upset the House of Commons with proposals for increased civil grants, for it is a foregone conclusion that he would annex almost the entire whisky trade of the kingdom.

It is announced in Geneva that the farm of Mr. Ernest Hemingway, in Cuba, has taken out a patent in Switzerland for "a hat for women with a receptacle for preserved natural flowers." The patent has been recorded and accepted. The "reservoir," to which tubes for the flowers are attached, is made of a very light substance, and can be concealed in any hat. By supplying a little water natural flowers can be kept fresh for a day. A visit to the florist can, of course, change the character of the hat completely as fashion or weather may dictate.

Eminent Toronto Physicians

PAIRED TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Miss Flora Chapman Vividly Describes Her Sufferings and Ultimate Cure With "Nerviline"

"After being an enthusiastic user of Nerviline for years, I feel it my duty to tell you personally what your wonderful preparation has done for me.

"I suffered torture from rheumatism and heart trouble, tried scores of so-called remedies, consulted for weeks and months with Toronto's most eminent physicians, but derived only slight benefit.

"A friend insisted on my using Nerviline, and to my surprise a vigorous rubbing of this powerful liniment eased the pains and reduced the stiffness in my joints. I continued to use Nerviline and was permanently cured. I am now perfectly well, and for three years have had no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine but Nerviline is kept—it is so useful in minor ailments like earache, toothache, neuralgia, coughs, colds, lumbago and sciatica. I call Nerviline my 'Life Guard,' and urge all to try its merit."

CURED THREE YEARS

Dec. 17th, 113 Palmerston Avenue, Toronto.

Refuse anything else offered instead of Nerviline. In two sizes, 50c and 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

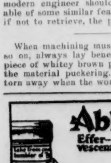
PISA'S LEANING TOWER

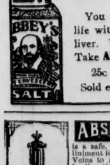
IT was in 1173 that the Pisans decided to build a campanile for their cathedral in so splendid a style that the tower of the rival city of Venice should pale before it, and it was two hundred years before they completed the work which has served to illustrate the stability of inclined structures to generations of schoolboys. The tower has attracted visitors to Pisa from all parts of the world, not so much for its architectural beauty as for its leaning peculiarity.

Bonanus, the first architect, commenced building in 1174, and had scarcely reached a height of forty feet above the ground when he discovered that the tower was considerably out of the perpendicular. He at once made great efforts to remedy the defect, and, in order to keep the centre of gravity within the building, he placed the first, second, and third storeys successively nearer the perpendicular. The subsidence still continued, and when Bonanus ceased to be the architect the tower was far from upright. After this no one was found to undertake the work for sixty years, until Benenato did so in 1234. His efforts were no more successful than those of his predecessor, and the only thing he accomplished was the addition of the fourth storey. He was succeeded by William of Innsbruck, who added the fifth and sixth storeys, and restored the structure to the perpendicular by the simple device of making the pillars of these storeys higher on the one than on the other. Finding it was impossible to prevent the sinking of the foundations, he let it go—lost courage and abandoned the unfinished building to its fate. The tower was at last finished by Tommaso, who added the bell-house on the summit, after a lapse of nearly one hundred years.

At the opening of the nineteenth century, the inclination of the tower was 8.6 per cent. of its entire height; it has reached 9.2 per cent. This sinking is attributed partially to the fact that the foundations are being undermined by water and partially to the fact that the imprudence of some official has allowed the opening of drains, and even the excavation of a cistern, at the base of the tower. A commission has been appointed to study the matter, and reports that the foundation is formed of a ring exactly the size of the walls, and goes down about ten feet below the ground—a totally inadequate depth. The situation appears to be rather serious, and, according to a writer in "Cosmos" (Paris), it has even been necessary to cease ringing the bells. Taken in time, however, there should be no difficulty in assuring the safety of Pisa's famous tower. It is a well known fact that a substructure was built under the celebrated Washington Monument in the United States, and the art of the modern engineer should be quite capable of some similar feat here to arrest, if not to retrieve, the present fault.

When machining muslin, chiffon, and so on always lay beneath it the piece of whitey brown paper to prevent the material puckering. This is easily torn away when the work is finished.





ABSORBINE, JR., a safe, pleasant, antiseptic liniment for external use. Kills pain. Heals Veins to a normal condition, healing them even after they have broken, stopping the pain quickly, overcoming the soreness, restoring the circulation in a reasonable length of time. Also a successful remedy in treating Varicocèles, painful swellings, toothache, neuralgia, rheumatism, rheumatic or gouty deposits, bunions, corns, bruises, lame back, stiff neck. A good remedy to have in the house in case the children get a bad cut, bruise, sprain, sore throat, or sores painful. Only a few drops required, and cannot be useful. ABSORBINE, JR., penetrates to the seat of the trouble quickly without causing any unpleasantness. Price $1.00 per bottle. At all druggists or delivered. Booklet Free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass. LYMAN, KNOX & Knox, Montreal, Canadian Agents. Also for sale by LYMAN BROS. & CO., Toronto. Winnipeg. THE EATONIA MEDICAL & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg. LYMAN-SONS & CO., Montreal. THE LYMAN BROS. & CONGDON DRUG CO., Ltd., Toronto.

DAME FASHION'S DECREES

FURS, perhaps the most becoming of all the accessories of dress, are among the most engrossing themes of the moment. "What kind of furs will be most in vogue this winter?" is the question that comes first, for every woman recognizes the fact that modes change just as much from season to season in both the choice and the fashioning of pelt as in other forms of dress.

Of course, the more costly expressions of fur remain in vogue season after season, although their materializations differ, and the fur coat that was modish last season may look out of date twelve months later.

Ermine, for instance, is to be one of the pre-eminent furs this season among the fur de luxe, and it is known as the "tailless" variety will be exploited almost as much as the other and perhaps more popular kind heavily besprinkled with black tails.

It is not, however, so much in either the long or short coat that ermine will be most in vogue, but rather in the stole, with its astonishing variety of forms, and in the indispensable muff, whether it assumes the shape of the barrel, the pillow, the rug, or any of what are known as the "limp" materializations.

True, there is the long ermine coat, built on the most costly and luxurious lines, for the elegante, to whom expense counts for nothing and beauty of material and finish is every thing. Such a coat, for instance, adorns one of the figures, is one reaching down to the heels, and composed of black-tailed ermine, the upper portion inset with diamonds of Irish crochet and the whole belted with what can only be called a second coat of Irish lace.

Apricot Voile Gown with Gold Embroidery

But this season there is an arrangement of ermine that will come within the means of the more ordinary purse, albeit this pelt ry will never count among the inexpensive variety of furs. Ermine is to be used largely in bands in conjunction with other furs, and quite delightful are the fashionable stole, and with its snowy whiteness lightening the darker forms of pelt ry such as sable, squirrel, and muleskin.

Such a stole shows one of the most modish forms in which bands of ermine are employed in connection with chinchilla, a joint combination of the two furs that will be modish this season and one in which the beauty of each fur is considerably enhanced by its juxtaposition with the other.

The linings to the fur stoles of this season are, indeed, among the most striking characteristics of fashion, and satin of the richest and most supple type is employed, as well as the soft effects of chiffon elongated and gaze de soie in all the most beautiful and delicate colors of the rainbow.

Russian sable, must, of course, be also numbered among the furs de luxe.

"Chinchilla," remarked an expert, "beautiful and becoming as it is to the woman endowed with either a fault lessly clear or a pink and white complexion, should never be worn when there is the least suggestion of sallowness, for there is something in the grey-blue tints of the fur that tends to accentuate the rather livid hues of the sallow complexioned woman, and if she persists in wearing chinchilla it must be in conjunction with white or some darker fur that will serve as a more becoming background for her personality."

Opossum is to have quite a vogue of its own this season, and the once somewhat harsh texture of this peltry seems to have been lost in the new processes of preparing fur, and the graceful stoles that will be seen this winter are strongly reminiscent of chinchilla. In the furs to which the average woman may aspire perhaps the musquash-dyed seal is to be the leading favorite.

According to another expert the musquash lends itself to the imitation of the real seal fur better than any other kind of peltry. The long hairs are shaved down, and in the process of preparation the fur becomes softened, and only a connoisseur can detect the coat of real sealskin from its rival, the musquash dyed seal color.

Moreover, it has the quality of lightness and durability, and the long motor coats of the natural musquash and the shorter coat of musquash dyed seal are less fatiguing to wear than those of the real sealskin garment.

Among the smaller but no less important points in the wearing of furs this winter must be noted the revival of the smaller fur necklet, which was so much in vogue some seasons ago.

Bear fur is also to achieve a certain measure of success this season, and may divide the popularity with the skunk, for both are rather ugly, although by no means unpopular in favor as during last season, will be used extensively as bordering to the tunics of velvet and cloth gowns.

A somewhat curious feature of this winter's furs, as exploited in the newest coats of caracul, a fur that still retains its popularity, is the braiding of soutache on the coat itself. Some of the newest coats in caracul are covered entirely by this braiding, while others are ornamented merely on the revers, collars, and cuffs.

The long sealskin coats, reaching to the heels, are also trimmed on the sleeves and collars with bands of satin worked in thick masses of soutache cord.

CORDOVA LEATHER

SPECIMENS of the leathers of Cordova, occasionally found among the hoards of antiquarians, bear witness to the rare art of ancient Spain. Cordova gave its name to the first shoes made wholly of leather, and from Cordova came the goffered, painted, and gilded hangings or tapestries of the twelfth century, seen in the Alhambra and in ancient palaces.

The leathers of Cordova were first boiled to a condition of soft pliability, and then worked in a dozen different ways. "Boiled leather" is mentioned in a song 120,000 verses long, written about the year 1100. Having boiled their calf-skin or sheep-skin, the ancient artisans teased its surface with a sharp tool like an engraver's stylus, and, having given it the look of soft-piled velvet, they stamped or painted it, and used it in different ornamental ways. Then, as now, leather workers preferred a medium quality of calf-skin or sheep-skin, not too fine or too thick to be supple.

Modern counterfeiters of the antique product tan their leather with tannic acid and sumac. The tannic acid so used is extracted from the bark of certain species of oak. Leather tanned with acid takes all color dyes; but sumac gives a reddish rose and sumac-dyed skin is refractory to color dyes. As iron spots leather, the tools used by leather-decorators are of polished brass or steel.

Rose Brocade and Mousseline Gown

IN THE BRITISH POST-OFFICE

FROM a recent speech of the British Postmaster-General in the House of Commons, Consul-General John L. Griffiths, of London, has prepared the following summary of statement concerning post-office matters of the United Kingdom:

Fifteen millions of halfpenny (one cent) packets and letters are conveyed daily through the British post-offices. 250,000 telegrams are dealt with each twenty-four hours, and $1,216,600 is transmitted daily by money orders and postal orders.

The telephone business of the post-office has rapidly increased, and 123 new exchanges were opened in 1909. The number of subscribers increased last year by twelve per cent., and the number of conversations on the trunk lines by fifteen per cent. Within the next twelve months the National Telephone Company, which is the principal telephone company in the United Kingdom, will transfer all lof its rights and properties to the Government. The terms of the transfer were agreed upon some time ago, and a bill will be introduced early next year to facilitate the transfer.

The Post-master-General, in speaking of wireless telegraphy, stated that "the purchase last autumn of the wireless telegraph stations around the coast has been fully justified by results. They are working with complete success; within the last three months the number of messages received and sent has doubled. I hope before long to have a complete ring of stations all around Great Britain and Ireland." He emphasized the advantage to shipowners of the wireless system, and suggested that they would be well advised to proceed with the equipment of their ships with wireless apparatus.

He announced an innovation in reference to savings banks, which he called an interestig experiment. The innovation will consist in the issuance of nane 'hotes to the public from post-offices, into which the people will be able to place their savings, and at intervals bring the boxes to the post office for deposit. He expressed the opinion that "the post office is becoming more and more closely connected with the lives of the people."

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MIDDLE NAMES ONCE ILLEGAL

MIDDLE names, hard as it is to credit in this generation, were once illegal. The old English law was very definite as to the naming of children, and, according to Coke, "a man cannot have two names of baptism." "It is requisite," this law goes on, "that the purchaser be named by the name of his baptism and his surname, and that special heed be taken to the name of baptism."

Royal personages have always been allowed to have more than one given name, but as late as 1600 it is said there were only four persons in all England who had two given names. In 1620 the Mayflower sailed for America, and there was not a man or woman upon it who had a middle name.

Even a century and a half ago double names were very uncommon. The English used to dodge the law at times by ingeniously compounding names. Thus an old parish registerin England have is occasionally seen such combinations as Fannasbillia, which is Fanny and Sybil joined together, and Annamerial, made up of Anna and Maria. Marin is one of the earliest Christian names on record; it was given in honor of the Virgin Mary. As much as they dared, beginning long in the eighteenth century, parents evaded the "one name law."

But even as late as a hundred years ago custom was against the middle name. If the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence be looked over, says Harper's Weekly, it will be found that only three of them had middle names. The first five Presidents of the United States had only one name each—George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Madison and James Monroe. Before Grant, eighteen of the line, there were only three double-named executives—John Quincy Adams, William Henry Harrison, and James Knox Polk.

When middle names got going and became the fashion, the law having dropped into disuse, parents went to work combining names for their offspring entirely finally. One curious was done away with in England in consequence of this, the plan of naming the eldest son for the estate, particularly when he succeeded to that estate through his mother. This old idea is still followed to some extent in this country by the mother's maiden name being given to the eldest son. It identifies the boy when he grows to manhood, and so has a positive value. During the time of the Civil War and just after hundreds of parents named sons simply "Lincoln" or "Grant."

Such instances have, however, been uncommon the past fifty years. The middle name has become well-nigh universal. Sometimes the case arises of a man, prominent in public life or literature, leaving off his first name altogether and not using a name by his middle name. Grover Cleveland, whose baptismal name was Stephen Grover Cleveland, has the most conspicuous American example of this.

THE FASCINATION OF THE AUTOGRAPH

THE fascination of autograph collecting is by no means confined to the mere collection of signatures. The modern autograph hunter is more concerned with getting letters and documents, which throw interesting side lights on the characters of their writers or provide knowledge concerning the customs of the period at which they were written.

This fact largely accounts for the fabulous prices which autograph letters of famous people of the past will often fetch. Mr. A. M. Broadley, in his new and instructive book, "Chats on Autographs," relates that a letter of the Duke of Wellington some years back fetched the record price of $2500.

The letter in which the Duke wrote the day after the battle of Waterloo, and it shows the great soldier in an new and interesting a light that it is well worth quoting:

"Poor Canning had my small dispatch-box after our battle yesterday" (he writes), "and when he was killed it was lost. I shall be very much obliged if you will send me another of the same size as the last, with the same lock and key and leather cover, as soon as possible. What do you think of the total defeat of Bonaparte by the British Army? Even we have in the annals of the world so desperate or so hard fought an action or such defeat. It was really a battle of the giants. My heart is broken by the terrible loss I have sustained of my old friends and companions and my poor soldiers. I shall not be satisfied with the battle, however glorious, if it does not of itself put an end to Bonaparte."

The last hours of famous men are always fraught with tragic interest, and it is not surprising to learn that autograph letters penned by celebrated personages just before their death are much in demand.

"A year or so back (says Mr. Broadley) I was fortunate enough to secure the official dispatch-box, bearing the Royal Cipher and his initials, which Pitt left behind him at Bath when returning to Putney a few days before his death. In it was his last Whip, signed on December 31st, 1805. On January 23rd he was dying, and on the 23rd he died. This melancholy document now lies within the forgotten dispatch-box.

"As might be expected, the demand for Nelson autographs became more urgent as the centenary of Trafalgar approached. One particular letter to Lady Hamilton was sold for $5,250. The great Nelson sensation came off on March 14, 1906, when the unique Nelson document, described as Nelson's famous memorandum to the fleet on the eve of Trafalgar, was disposed of at Christie's. It was bought by Mr. Frank Sabin for $18,000."

Many of the most valuable autographs have been obtained in a very curious and lucky fashion.

"I will not attempt to disguise my envy of the pleasurable sensation Dr. Raffles must have experienced when he picked up the original account of the expenses incurred at the execution of Queen Mary of Scots, duly attested by Burleigh, for eighteen pence at a bookstall on Holbeck Hill (says Mr. Broadley) . . . Almost equally lucky was the breeverer on a printing house file at Wrexham of the A.S. of Bishop Heber's famous missionary hymn which not very long ago fetched forty guineas at Sotheby's, and still more so the traveler who reclaimed the whole of the forty years' correspondence between James Boswell and the Rev. W. J. Temple from the proprietor of a Bookingshish shop.

"It was only seventy years ago that a dealer in Hungerford Market purchased at $35 a ton a large consignment of waste paper from the Somerset House authorities. By the merest accident, it transpired that amongst the manuscripts thus unceremoniously treated were Exchequer documents of the reign of Henry VII., secret service accounts signed by Eleanor Gwynne, and wardrobe accounts of Queen Elizabeth."

Illustrated autograph letters are often sold at fabulous prices owing to their interest and scarcity. One of the most curious illustrated letters in Mr. Broadley's possession is a rough sketch of a projected bath at Windsor made by King George III., for Wyatt, the architect.

It is surprising how famous personages are often unconsciously drawn into lengthy correspondence by their pet subjects by ingenious autograph hunters.

"Since I began to collect (says Mr. Broadley), I have successfully hatched the operations of these pious frauds, and I am often astonished at the ease with which political, literary, and artistic celebrities fall into an all-too-transparent trap. Portrait painters are ready to send estimates to persons they never heard of, grave theologians are led by inposters into discussions on abtruse questions of faith and belief, astute statesmen like Mr. Chamberlain are induced to enlarge on burning problems of the hour, and venerable artists like Sir John Tenniel are apparently ready to furnish new pages of reminiscences for the mere asking."

THE BLACK PRINCE

WHEN Mrs. Langtry was at the summit of her beauty and her fame—when crowds followed in Bond Street and the Row—she met, at a semi-royal dinner, an African king. Mrs. Langtry, dazzling in her beauty, sat beside the king. She was in good spirits, and she did her very best to amuse and please him. And she must have succeeded, for at the dinner's close he heaved a deep sigh and said to her:

"Madame! if heaven had only made you with a black skin and fat you would have been irresistible!"

Are You in Danger?

You May Be Neglecting a Small Ailment and Thereby Inviting Serious Disease

That little maladies grow into serious diseases we all know. Upon the stomach, liver and kidneys rest mainly the work of maintaining health. Most of your little sicknesses come from derangement of these organs. Experience proves they are very frequently out of order, not badly perhaps, but even if only slightly out of order, it acts upon the mind and the spirits and upon the strength and regularity of the system.

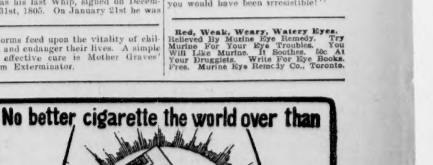
If you pay you it to neglect your health; at the first sign of headache or languor take Dr. Hamilton's Pills and note how bright you feel next morning. You'll have a grand appetite, enjoy your breakfast and feel full of energy to go to work upon.

Your food soon tastes so good that you eat more than ever before and, of course, you grow stronger, ruddy, vivacious, just sparkling with energy and good health.

Soon your friends will notice the improvement, and by continuing to tone up your system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills you lay the sound foundation of permanent good health.

There is no medicine better for men, women or children, nothing for family use half so beneficial as Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. To look well, keep well, and feel well, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.



THE PLEASURE OF FISHES

CHWANG TZE and a friend had strolled on to a bridge over the Hao, when the former observed:

"Look how the minnows are darting about! That is the pleasure of fishes."

"Not being a fish yourself," objected the friend, "how can you possibly know in what the pleasure of fishes consists?"

"And you not being I," retorted Chwang Tze, "how can you know that I do not know?"

To which the friend replied

"If I, not being you, cannot know what you know, it follows that you, not being a fish, cannot know in what the pleasure of fishes consists."

"Let us go back," rejoined Chwang Tze, "to your original question. You ask me how I know in what the pleasure of fishes consists. Well, I know that I am enjoying myself over the Hao, and from this I infer that the fishes are enjoying themselves in it."

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

He explained that the state of the Treasury would not permit at this time the institution of a penny (two cent) postage with France, as the immediate loss of revenue was estimated at £462,000. The cost of Imperial penny postage, viz., £764,000, he regarded as a different matter, as the sum in this case would, in his opinion, be well expended for the sake of promoting the unity of the British Empire.

—The—
Raymond Rustler

Published every Friday morning at Raymond

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All orders for discontinuing contract advertising must be handed in in writing to the office.

W. S. BEERYESSA
Editor and Publisher

Friday, January 13th 1911

The home paper is the mirror in which those at a distance see us.

The woman who buys her goods at the nearest store is just as well off, and just as happy in life, as the friend that is ripping tearing and spitting from one bargain counter to another in the department store.

"If there is one time more than another," says an experienced married man, "when a woman should be let alone, it is when a line of clothes comes down in the mud."—Ex

This writer evidently has not lived where the water in the water-barrel froze solid, or where the coal dealer's supply ran out, when the thermometer was frozen, or he would not have spoken thus.

Perhaps no class of people meet with so much or so severe criticism as teachers. Much of this critisicism is unjust and exists solely because parents and others listen to unverified reports and do nothing to aquaint themselves with the real inner workings of the school room.

The place that gives a man his living is entitled to his best efforts to advance everything calculated to benefit the place and the community. No man has a right to live in a live town who seeks to enrich himself and not actively identify himself with its interests. To be classed as a drone or chronic kicker and opposed to every measure believed to be for the good of the citizens is a stigma that should attach to no man in the corporation.

An Alberta farmer, who moved to Montana a few years ago decided to return and left the following farewell on the walls of his Montana shack: "Four miles from a neighbor, sixteen from a Railroad, fourteen from a school, forty one from a church, one hundred from a Canadian, a quarter of a mile from h—l, and the same distance from a bloodthirsty horse thief. God bless our home. Gone back to Alberta which is God's country, for a fresh start." The above has been sent to us by a subscriber in the Meeting Creek district, who will vouch for it being authenic.— Camrose Canadian.

Don't imagine for a moment that advertising will not bring you results in your immediate field. That's an error that many merchants make, when they assure themselves that their store is so well known that it doesn't require newspaper advertising—that the trade will naturally drift his way, anyhow. There isn't a store anywhere in the world that has so secure a footing as that—not a single store—and you are not doing business in a field but that your sales can be increased by careful advertising. If this is not true, why is it that a stream of mail orders is constantly going out of our town to catalogue houses the result of persistent advertising in the very field you feel that you have cultivated to the limit? Whenever you get such an idea fixed in your mind, and really believe that there's nothing more to conquer, you are simply turning over ready money to the man that does possess the broader vision—you are ceding territory and rights to others that careful newspaper advertising would retain in your possession.

It is reported from northern Alberta that one of Lacombe's fastidious young ladies kneads bread with her gloves on. The incident may be peculiar but there are others. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on; he needs bread with his shirt on; he needs bread with his pants on, and unless some of the subscribers of this stricktly moral rag of freedom don't pay up before long he'll need bread without a d—d thing on and Southern Alberta is no Garden of Eden in winter.

The Truly Educated Man.

Show me the man that has clean thoughts,
And a soul of purest love;
Whose life of virtue has been wrought—
To harmonize with heave above
Who sympathize with all good;
Espouses each pure, righteous cause;
Possesses honest brotherhood,
And tries to live kind nature's laws;
Whose many friends both young and old
Are always his; with joy they meet;
The sheep bleats at him from the fold;
The strange dog greets him in the street.
Though poor he meets the honest now,
And looks them squarely in the face
Virtue stamped upon his brow—
Betokens naught but well earned grace.
E'en to the drudgeries of life—
High-minded thoughts take root and grow;
He sees beyond financial strife—
Life's ethics as they come and go.
To him a child's face is a charm:
God's hand-work in each vista shows;
Each sorrow to him has a balm—
A germ of better days, he knows.
In looking heavenward at night,
His piercing eye extends afar;
Each world to him is law and might
He even sees beyond the stars,
The source of Deity he claims;
He follows close the iron rod;
His wealth, his joy, his soul and name,
Are dedicated to his God.
Show me, kind reader, such a soul
In any clime or any land,
And I'll show you upon my scroll
A truly educated man.

Read this Space For Attractions at Opera House

Raymond Opera House
COMING ATTRACTIONS

"Restored"

To-Night

No investment on earth is so safe, so certain to enrich its owner as undeveloped reality.

"I always advise my young friends to place their savings in realty near some growing town. There is no such saving bank anywhere."—Grover Clevland.

He who gave this advice, was a wise man. Young man, are you wise enough to follow it.

Reality near this growing town is better than any Savings Bank in Canada from an investment standpoint.

Farm Land, Town Property, Loans and Insurance.

SECURITY INVESTMENT CO.
Geo. H. Budd, Mgr.

Now is the time to get your horses shod.
We have the best make of calks.
The Red Tip never slips

Progress Blacksmith
and Mfg. Company
Successors to, Hawkins & Johnson

The Best Place in Town to Eat

The Arcade Cafe
Mrs. E. Witbeck.
Proprietress

We have a fine line of
Post Cards
Also a complete stock of
Magazines
MODUFFEE BROS. - DRUGGISTS

Raymond Meat Market

DEALERS IN FRESH AND CURED MEATS
FRESH FISH EVERY THURSDAY

Piepgrass & Neilson

RAYMOND PRIVATE HOSPITAL
MRS. C. SCHMIDT

Will recieve patients at her Private Home for Surgical, and non-contagious diseases. Maternity Cases a specialty. All information given on application

Raymond, Alta. Box 123
Terms moderate
Phone 74

Elder Jas. McLean writes from Ill.

Rockford, Ills.
Dec 30th, 1910

Editor Raymond Rustler,

Dear Brother:—

Please allow me space in the Rustler to acknowledge my gratitude and thanks to the people of Raymond for their loyalty an appreciation to the great cause of missionary work, and to convey my heartiest good wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year to you all.

It is a great pleasure to be counted as one among such a thrifty and industrious people, as those of Raymond are showing themselves to be, by words and works, and I note with interest the progression that is being made toward building up the town and I dare say that before many years, Raymond will hold a place among the leading cities of the West.

My labors as a messenger of Truth have been thus far very enjoyable and educational and I consider this privilege as one of the greatest of my life. My work has been entirely in the Northern part of Illinois, during the past summer chiefly among the country people, but now, winter has set in our labors will be confined to the larger cites. Rockford my present address is a beautiful city of 60,000 inhabitants, situated on the Rock River about 80 miles N. W. of Chicago. Noted for manufacturing, among which is the Rockford watch, pianos, organs, farm machinery, foundrys etc. Corn raising and dairying are the chief farming industries in the surrounding country.

The people of this city as a whole are more religiously inclined than those of any previous city I have labored in. There is a small branch of the Church organized, and we receive many invitations to call on the people who are willing to investigate the principals we advocate and I believe a good work can be accomplished here before spring. Of course those of you who have been among the people of the world as an advocate of so called "Mormonism" understand that every one we approach doesn't give us a hearty welcome.

A Rev. Gentleman considered us and the principals we teach as a joke, and would not accept our literature or talk upon the principles. We meet some also who give us some subject to think on for a few days, be them nothing longer than was bargained for.

The Rustler is always a welcome weekly visitor to Illinois, and among papers receives first attention.

With best wishes for a progressive, prosperous New Year.

Jas. R. McLean

Additional Locals.

Continued from page 1

Mr. Grant Card made a flying trip to Cardston on Friday last.

Over 9000 acres in 4-20 and 4 21 south of Raymond. Beautiful land. Your pick at $20. per acre. One fourth cash, balance in five equal annual payments, interest at 7%. For particulars apply to Security Investment Co. Ltd., Raymond, Alta., or to the Standard Trusts Co., Winnipeg. *

For Rent:—One room, one block south of Meeting House. Apply to C. A. Duke.

Mrs C. Schmidt will recieve patients at her private Home for medical, surgical and maternity cases. Good Doctors in attendance. Moderate terms. All information given on application to Mrs C. Schmidt Graduate Nurse Raymond Phone 74 P. O. 123

Messrs Gallaway and Burbridge of the Bank of Montreal were at Lethbridge last Friday night.

On Friday last a telegram was sent to Salt Lake City at 9.15 and an answer was received at 1.15. How is that for quick service.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Chin Joe, Go Sing and Go Sue Wom have dissolved partnership all property is hereby turned over to Go Sing. I will not be responsible for any account due the company,

Go Sing.

Lost:—West of Raymond, 23 white pigs, with two slits in the left ear and one in the right. $10 reward will be given for the return of same. Sidney Phillips.

NOTICE

Dear citizen,

I have lost a Coon Skin Gauntlet Glove for the left hand. Please return same to the Rustler office and obtain reward.

A Citizen,

FOR SALE:—Grand Cockrels and breeding pens of Plimmoth Rock and Buff Orpington. Won 9 first and 14 second prizes at the fair last fall. Two breeds only. Apply to John Johannesson, Raymond

RHEUMATISM.

Cured by Booth's Kidney Pills.

T. F. Foster, of St. John St., N. B. says; "I have found more actual relief from Booth's Kidney Pills than in all else I have ever tried for Rheumatism. The pains in my limbs have lessened greatly and I am better and stronger than in years previous. My appetite has built up and I eat and sleep better than I have in over three years. My general health is greatly improved and I can credit this only to Booth's Kidney Pills."

Booth's Kidney Pills

This is the Booth Kidney Pill way. These wonderful Pills are sold under a guarantee to refund your money if they fail to relieve any sufferer from Rheumatism or any trouble having its origin in the Kidneys. They cure backache, dull shooting pains, thick cloudy urine, gravel and stone, rheumatism and all disease of the kidneys and bladder.

Booth's Kidneys Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers, 50c. box, or prepaid from The R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by McDuffee Bros.

Tenders for Indian Supplies.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and marked on the envelope "Tenders for Indian Supplies," will be received at this Department up to noon on Wednesday, 18th January, 1911, for the delivery of Indian supplies during fiscal year ending the 31st March 1912, duty paid at various points in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Forms of tender containing full particulars may be had by applying to the undersigned. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority of the Department will not be paid.

J. D. McLean,
Asst. Deputy and Secretary
Department of Indian Affairs,
Ottawa.

Automobile Supplies On Hand At Lethbridge

Also have a complete stock of Auto tires and tubes for any kind of car.

TRY THE GOODYEAR TIRE. BEST MADE

W. R. Dobbin,
Seventh Street
Lethbridge, Alta.

Remember Raymond's Leading Candy Store is

The Model

Fresh Biscuits and Candies Just arrived

Hot & Mild Drinks always on hand

Fresh Fruits in Season.

A. AMOS, Proprietor

ADOPT THEM

Adopt these Classified Want Ads. They have proved money makers for others. They are isolated by the buyer, as he can quickly locate the place where he can find requirements. Will be glad to represent your business

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTHWEST LAND REGULATION.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over eighteen years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitba, Alberta and Saskatchewan. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion land agency or sub agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may preempt a quarter section along side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from the date of homestead entry including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homstead in certain districts. Price $3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of 3 years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

Coal—Coal mining rights may be leased for a period of 21 years renewal at an annual rental of of $1 per acre not more than 2,560 acres shall be leased to one idividual or company. A royalty at the rate of five cents per ton shall be collected on the merchantable coal mined.

W. W. CORY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B. Unauthorized publication of this ad. will not be paid

Subscribe to the Rustler

This Oven Bakes Perfectly

because it is *evenly* heated—because it is *thoroughly* heated, always. The heat-flues, broad and deep, encircle the entire oven so that it bakes as well at the top as at the bottom, and in the corners as well as the centre. The bottom is doubly stiffened so it can't warp and tilt pies. The inner body of the Kootenay is thoroughly protected with asbestos—the oven walls can't burn through. Besides, the Kootenay oven is thoroughly ventilated. No food can be tainted by fumes or steam. You get perfect baking results. Ask the nearest McClary agent to show you the many other advantages found exclusively in a

KOOTENAY Steel Range

Write to the nearest McClary branch for booklet and detailed information. It will show you why your range money will be best invested in a Kootenay.

McClary's

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary

For Sale by Raymond Mercantile Company.

THE NEW VISIBLE MODELS OF THE

Remington Typewriter

ARE

FIRST IN QUALITY

because of our experience and resource, and

FIRST IN SALES

because of the buyer's experience and satisfaction

The sale of these new Remington Models has surpassed all records since the invention of the writing machine.

Remington Typewriter Company
Herald Block, Calgary
706 Centre Street,

Professional Cards.

Mrs. J. J. Baker
Teacher of Piano, Voice and Theory.

Dr. J. Elmer Amos
Dentist
B.D.S. University of Toronto
L.D.S. Royal College Dental Surgeons of Ontario
Graduate of Dominion Dental Council of Canada.
Office Broadway and 2nd north. Hours 9 to 12, 1 to 5. Evening hours by appointment only.
RAYMOND. - ALTA.

Dr. Wray
Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur.
Office, Security Block, Room 9.
Graduate of Toronto Medical College. Resident Doctor Toronto Western Hospital 1909-10.
Office hours 11-12 a m 3-5 7-8 p m
Phone 46

D. A. TAYLOR, M.D., C.M.
Specialist,
Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat.
Stafford Block, Lethbridge.
9.30 - 12, A.M.
Office hours; 2 - 5 P. M.
7 - 8 P. M.

Geo. H. Budd
Notary Public and Legal Work
PROCESS ISSUED
REAL-ESTATE
Fire and Life Insurance
LOANS MONEY

W. LAURIE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Solicitor for the Town of Raymond
Will be in Raymond, first Friday of each month.
Office: Raymond Hotel.

T. S. FETTERLY
Funeral Director and Embalmer
The most up-to-date Parlors in the City of Lethbridge
Black and White Hearses
Phone 561 P. O. 1393

Mark B. Steele D. V. S
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist
Member Veterinary Science Ass'n
Office: Whitney Livery Stable
Phone 372 Residence 442
Lethbridge Alberta.
Calls answered Day or Night

Wm. Paris
Tinsmith and Plumber
RAYMOND - ALBERTA

Raymond Opera House Orchestra
—Six Pieces—
Uriel O'Brien, Conductor.
Geo. E. Court, Manager.

CHURCH SERVICES

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints

Sunday Services:
Sunday School at 10 a.m.
Afternoon Service at 2 p.m.
Evening Service at 7 p.m.
All are welcome
JOHN F. ANDERSON, Bishop

Presbyterian Church

Sunday Services:
Raymond 7:30 p.m.
Sunday School 3 p.m.
Wednesday Eve. Lecture 8 p.m.
Magrath 2 p.m.
All are welcome to these services
W. J. SHEARER, Pastor

HE FEARED BLOOD POISON
But Zam-Buk Saved His Thumb!

Once again a case is reported in which the popular balm Zam-Buk has saved a worker from the terrible effects of blood poisoning. Mr. Alfred Hy. Orth, of Shipley, Ont., says: "While at work I had the misfortune to run a rusty nail under my thumb nail, to the depth of about one and a half inches. The pain was terrible, and what I feared was that the nail, being so dirty and rusty, would set up festering and blood-poison. I knew from previous experience how good Zam-Buk was, so I cleaned the thumb, melted a little Zam-Buk, and ran it into the wound. The result was wonderful! It soothed the pain and the thumb actually did not swell. Zam-Buk kept away all inflammation. I was able to go on with my work all the time, and in a few days the thumb was as good as ever. A balm which can do this should be in every working man's home."

Zam-Buk is the finest form of "instruance" for all workers. Its antiseptic power is so great that no disease germ can live in it; and if immediately applied to a sore or injury, or diseased patch, all danger of blood-poisoning is averted.

Being composed of pure vegetable essences, Zam-Buk is an ideal balm for babies and young children, and mothers will find it far superior to the ordinary salves, some of which contain harmful mineral poisons, rank animal fats, etc.

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for ulcers, abscesses, eczema, ringworm, blood-poison, scalp sores, chapped hands, cold sores, inflamed patches, bad leg, varicose veins and sleores, piles, cuts, burns, bruises, and all skin diseases and injuries. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers at 50c a box, or 6 for $2.25. Post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for Price. Avoid harmful imitations and substitutes.

MR. BINKS (in art museum): "I didn't know you were such an admirer of curios, Mrs. Blunderby."

Mrs. Blunderby: "Oh, yes, indeed. I just delight in iniquities."

* * *

A SMALL boy, entering a store, said to the clerk, "Please, sir, mamma wants a tape line."

"How long does she want it?" asked the clerk.

"I don't know, sir," replied the boy, "but I think she wants to keep it."

* * *

NOW, BUT NOT SOON

My country, 'tis to Me
You owe all fealty—
Sing! Blast you, sing!
Down with democracy,
Cant and hypocrisy,
Hail Theodocracy,
Hail to the King!

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
BRIGHT'S DISEASE and DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROBLEM

Home DYEING is the way to **Save Money** and **Dress Well** Try It! Simple as Washing with DY-O-LA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

JUST THINK OF IT!
Dyes Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye—No chance of mistakes. Fast and Beautiful colors. Write Dominion Dyestuff Co. Dept. Send for Color Card and STORY. Don't forget it. The Johnson Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal

Storyettes

PADDY," said a father to his little boy, who was in the habit of telling lies, "do you know what happens to liars when they die?"

"Well," said Paddy, after thinking a while, "I suppose they lie still."

* * *

THE electric ventilating fan on the wall of the restaurant was whirling round. A gentleman who had dined extremely well sat looking at it for some time.

"Waiter," he complained at last, "that clock's fast."

* * *

COUNTRY VICAR (alluding a family where a child has scarlet fever): "I suppose you keep him well isolated?"

"Lor' bless you, sir, yes. He keeps behind that clothes-horse, and don't come among us but for meals."

* * *

A POLITICIAN once found it necessary to attend an entertainment at an orphans' home and he was having a bad time of it. The selection by the boys' band was particularly distressing. Turning to a friend the politician said with a shudder, "No wonder they are orphans."

* * *

SINCE you are so busy today," said the urbane journalist, "will you kindly tell me where I can meet you for an interview?"

"Go to blazes!" exclaimed the irate politician.

"Thanks. I'll consider it an appointment."

* * *

THE land," screamed the Socialist orator—"the land, which is produced the food of the people, should belong to the people. There is no food used by the people that does not depend upon the land, and therefore—"

"Fish!" called out the Voice. And there was silence for a space.

* * *

A MEMBER of the faculty of the university tells of a freshman who was asked by one of the professors whether he had proved a certain proposition in Euclid.

"Well, sir," responded the freshman, "proved" is a strong word. But I will say that I have rendered it highly probable."

* * *

AN Irishman desired to become a naturalized citizen of the United States, and after the papers were signed the judge turned to him, saying: "Now, Dennis," he said, "you can vote."

"Will this ceremony," inquired the new citizen, "hilp me t' do at anny better than Oi have been votin' for th' lasht tin years?"

* * *

MRS. SIMMONS glanced at the score sonalline. "Bank Robbed! Police at Sea!" and laid down the sheet. "Now, look at that, Ed!" she ejaculated, repeating each headline aloud. "Here's a big city bank broke into by burglars, and th' city police force all off fishin' somewhere! What a scandal!"

* * *

TOMMY was called upon in the Latin class to give the principal parts of the verb "delay." With a blank look upon his face he nudged his companion and said, "Say, what is it?" His schoolmate replied, "Darn if I know!" Tommy's face brightened, and with a relieved expression on his face he hundered out, "Darn-if-I-know, darn-if-I-care, darn-if-I-natum."

* * *

BERNARD SHAW, although a vegetarian himself, does not fail to see the possibility of humor in the practice. Presiding recently at a meeting, he was called upon to introduce Sir Edward Lyon, who confines his diet to nuts. "And now," said Mr. Shaw, "I present you to Sir Edward Lyon, he of the earth, earthy, and of the nuts, nutty."

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

A NEGRESS, very fat and well along in years, sauntered into the lobby of a Broadway theatre the other day and asked for the manager.

"What can I do for you, mammy?" asked the manager.

"I want a ticket into the gallery, boss," she replied calmly.

"But why should I give you a ticket?"

"Cos I'm a retired actress."

"You? What did you do?" inquired the other in amusement.

"I played in 'Antony and Cleopatra.' I was fan-bearer for Miss Fanny Davenport."

She got her ticket.

* * *

A YOUNG Quaker had been for some time casting diffident glances at a maiden of the same persuasion, while she, true to the tenets of her upbringing, had given him mighty little encouragement. However one day the opportunity of placing the matter upon more stable footing presented itself to Seth, and he shyly inquired: "Martha, dost thou love me?"

"Why, Seth, we are commanded to love one another," was the reply, evasively.

"Ah, Martha, but dost thou feel what the world calls love?"

"I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love upon all, but I have sometimes thought that thou want getting more than thy share."

* * *

A CERTAIN business man is of opinion that he has an exceedingly bright office boy, and nothing pleases him better than to tell how he acquired the youngster's services.

A notice had been posted in the man's shop which read as follows:

"Boy wanted about 14 years."

A lad of that age, with little that was perceptible in his appearance, came into the office and stated that he had read the notice.

"So you think you would like to have the position?" asked the merchant, patronizingly, as he gazed at the lad over the rim of his spectacles.

"Yes, sir," was the reply; "I want the job, but I don't know that I am prepared to keep it for the full fourteen years."

* * *

WHEN the project for erecting a statue to a certain great scholar was proposed, a colonel was intrusted with one of the subscription papers. Shortly after receiving it he approached a well-known citizen and asked for a subscription.

But the citizen declined to subscribe, remarking:

"I do not consider, sir, that there is any necessity for a monument to Mr. ——. His fame is sufficiently enshrined in the hearts of his country men."

"Is he enshrined in your heart?" inquired the colonel.

"He is, sir."

"Well, all I have to say," retorted the other, "is that he is in a tight place."

* * *

LONDON is a dull old place," said a Chicago woman. "The only fun I had in London was listening to the speakers on the soap-box dumpers in Hyde Park."

"I heard Keir Hardie, the Socialist M.P., speak in the park. Keir Hardie is a fine speaker, but his appearance is a little rough.

"Standing bareheaded in the rain, with his red tie, flannel collar and blue pea jacket, Keir Hardie joked about his rough-and-ready look.

"He said that the first day he served in the House of Commons he had occasion to go to the library, and while he was there a policeman approached and said in a friendly tone:

"'Are you workin' here, mate?'

"'Yes,' answered the new member.

"'On the roof?' said the policeman to the roof was at that time being repaired.

"'No, not on the roof,' Mr. Hardie replied, 'on the floor.'"

With the Horses

CAPT. J. T. WILLIAMS of Kentucky is credited with exceptional judgment in buying yearlings. He owned Vera Cruz, Leigh Dale, Sweep, Phil Finch, and Ram's Horn, and now has Gov. Gray. Captain Williams never has been guided by pedigrees in buying youngsters, nor has he observed any system in selecting young racers. Appearance counts some, and breeding is about the last thing he depends upon. In some respects he has followed the advice H. Eugene Leigh, the well-known trainer of the giant. Leigh told the man to go to Kentucky, pay no more than $600 for a yearling, and pay no attention to pedigrees.

MOTHERS SHOULD WATCH CLOSELY

DISEASED KIDNEYS THE CAUSE OF BED-WETTING

Wellesley Young Man Permanently Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, Gives the Public the Benefit of His Experience.

Wellesley, Ont.—(Special)—That all diseases of the bladder from bed-wetting to Gravel are the direct result of Kidney Disease, has been proved again and again by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys and the Bladder diseases specially disappear. One of the latest proofs comes in the experience of Mr. George Strebel, the well-known harness-maker of this place.

"I was troubled with bed-wetting for many years," Mr. Strebel says. "The doctor could not give me relief and no one knows how I suffered. I tried many medicines, till in January, 1905, reading the experiences of others led me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine boxes cured me so completely that I have never been troubled since."

Mothers should learn that when their children are addicted to bed-wetting it is time to look to the cause. The Kidneys are the cause. Cure the Kidneys by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and not only stop the bed-wetting, but ward off serious and dangerous disease in after life.

"They have been breeding in that state for a hundred years, and the horses are all well bred. Get a good trainer, and if you have good success they will say you are a scoundrel, and if you fail they will say you are a sucker," concluded Leigh.

* * *

Timing trotters accurately in harness races is not the easiest task in the world, nor is the average grandstand timer, who may be, and generally is, a foot or yards to one side of the wire, and who generally starts his watch when the starter says "Go!" hardly competent to criticise the official timers who have every advantage and facility for perfect timing. Even among professional horsemen it is really remarkable how many fail to have the correct idea about timing a field in a field of trotters or pacers the watch "should be started when the first nose comes under the wire and stopped when the nose of the horse next under the finish."

Others will assert that the watch should always be started when the nose of the pole horse comes under the wire, while still others will assert that the watch should be started when the driver of the judge gives the word "Go!" These plans are equally fallacious.

The official and special rule on the subject is plain, explicit, and leaves no room for argument. It reads:

"The time shall be taken from the pole horse, or from the horse selected to score by." That is, unless some other horse than the pole horse is selected (and we announced by the starting judge to score by, the pole horse is the official "check," or "index" horse of the field, and in order to get the exact and correct time of the field, for the mile, the watch must be started as the nose of the pole horse passes under the wire, and must be stopped as the first nose passes under the finish of the mile, and in order to do this correctly and accurately, the timer must be so situated that he can look straight down from over the wire.

Many people who stand, or sit, with timers in their hands, and assert that "I guess I know how to time a horse," will pay no attention to the start except that the starter's word "Go," and only by will set themselves up as critics of the official timers. So, as a general rule, the timers can only be correct as the difference in different watches in the time of a given mile which has been conscientiously timed is due to the different and often erroneous system of timing.

But there is one inexcusable flaw in official timing on the American trotting turf, and that is the ignoring fifths of seconds. Not one timer watch in a thousands records quarters of seconds, but all split or stop, on fifths of seconds, and because there are no official, while fifths are not, and herein lies the secret of honest difference as the time caught by two or more official timers, as one will call 2.02 1-5, for example, 2.02⅖, while another will call it 2.02⅗, and one is just as correct as the other. In all European countries, we believe, all fractions of seconds, is recorded, in fifths of seconds. It certainly does seem foolish for us, in this enlightened age, and country, to continue to officially record time which practically no timing watch shows.

* * *

Jim Healy, the Philadelphia trainer describes a plan he has successfully tried with the three-year-old filly En-

A Household Medicine.—They that are acquainted with the sterling properties of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the treatment of many ailments would not be without it in the house. It is truly a household medicine and as it is effective in dealing with many ordinary complaints it is cheaper than a doctor. So, keep it at hand, as the call for it may come most unexpectedly.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs 25 cents

are, by Walnut Hall 2.07¼, who had become cranky and refused to score kindly. Healy trained runners for many years and has with him a jockey who used to ride his horses. At Syracuse Jim put a saddle on Enara, had the ex-jockey mount her, and in repeated attempts she scored easy perfectly. In order to see whether she could trot fast under saddle, Jim told the jockey to hop along, and Enara worked a half mile in 1.11. Later she was hitched to a cart and scored without fault. She is one of the handsomest fillies now racing, and we learn that E. T. Stotesbury, the show horse man, has tried to buy her for the ring.

* * *

The "Stock Farm" futurity at Columbus was contested for glory only. A representative of the paper came to Columbus and informed Secretary Shaffer that he had no funds with which to pay the purse, but that a deal was on by which the paper was to raise funds, and in the event it went through, the new owners would pay the purse. With this understanding the horsemen decided to race and take their chances.

* * *

Will Squires, who has trained all season at Columbus, O., worked the three-year-old trotting filly Missilite a mile in 2.10¾ last week. She is well enough bred for a trotter, being by Peter Volo, p. 2.09¾, out of Amiss, trial 2.12½, by Mimie 2.21. Amiss has produced some fast pacers and trotters, including sire, and Peter Volo service to Alliewood 2.09½ threw the pacers Phalis 2.04¾ and Will Mayborn 2.09¾, and there is no weight to balance her, and is a pure-gaited trotter. She is a very blood-like and handsome way, and found it a fine food, but never saw horses or colts do so well on them as they did last winter with feeds, and I am satisfied to go on and feed our stock of horses and colts the same way during the coming winter."

* * *

It is a fashion about as old as horses or barley to feed some boiled barley to the horses at night. It is a commoner practice at this time of the year than at any other. It would do no harm if the practice were as wide and general as it is old.

The barley should be well boiled, until it breaks open and is quite soft. It will do wonders in the way of helping a horse that is a little bit run down, into better condition. For fitting horses for show it is of great assistance. For getting horses into good shape for the market, it is pretty nearly an indispensable food, as it gets them started on the gain and keeps them just about right. It is also a splendid food for young colts, and goes a long way in ensuring against them becoming stunted in their growth and falling off in condition.

A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs 25 cents

WINCHESTER

Rifles Shoot Well, Work Well and Wear Well

The rough, hard usage that hunting rifles often receive requires them to be constructed on sound mechanical principles and of the best materials. All Winchester rifles are so made. Nothing is left undone that will make them shoot well, work well, look well and wear well.

Winchester Guns and Ammunition—The Red **W** *Brand—are made for all kinds of Hunting*

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

INTESTINAL PARALYSIS

"Fruit-a-tives" The Only Medicine That Will Really Cure Constipation.

The Liver both causes and cures Obstinate Constipation or Paralysis of the Bowels.

When the Liver becomes torpid or weak, then it cannot give up enough Bile to move the Bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" acts directly on the liver and makes the liver strong and active.

By curing the liver, "Fruit-a-tives" establishes this important organ to give off sufficient Bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally, and thus cure "Intestinal Paralysis."

"Fruit-a-tives" is made of fruit juices and tonics and is undoubtedly the only medicine ever discovered that will positively cure Constipation in any form.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by **all dealers** at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, or **trial box**, 25c, or may be obtained from **Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.**

* * *

and I never saw colts go on and do so well or make such growth as two-year-olds before. I have fed boiled turnips in the same way, and found it a fine food, but never saw horses or colts do so well on them as they did last winter with barley, and I am satisfied to go on and feed our stock of horses and colts the same way during the coming winter."

* * *

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$100.00 IN CASH
AND NUMBERS OF VALUABLE PREMIUMS
GIVEN AWAY FREE

Read Carefully if You Wish to Earn Part of the Above Amount.

Herewith will be found the picture of a Chinaman also the faces of seven girls. Can you find the girls' faces? Try! It is no easy task, but by patience and perseverance you can probably find four or five faces. Mark the ones you find with an X. Cut out the picture and return it to us at once. It means no money to you to do so.

To the person who finds the largest number of hidden faces we will give the sum of Forty Dollars ($40.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the second largest number we will give the sum of Twenty Dollars ($20.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the third largest number we will give the sum of Twenty Dollars ($20.00) in Cash. To the person who finds the fourth largest number we will give the sum of Ten Dollars ($10.00) in Cash. Should two persons send in equally correct answers, the first three prizes will be equally divided between them, each receiving the sum of Thirty-five Dollars ($35.00). Should three persons send in equally correct answers, the whole sum of One Hundred Dollars ($100.00) will be equally divided between them, each receiving Twenty-five Dollars ($25.00). And so on in like proportions.

We mean exactly what we say. Do not delay, you may not see this advertisement again. There is only one simple condition attached to our Competition. When we receive your reply we will write you explaining what this simple condition is. If you can find ANY of the hidden faces write to-day, mark the faces, cut out the picture and send it to us at once.

Write your name and address very plainly.

Address, **GOOD HOPE REMEDY CO., Dept. 13 10 MONTREAL, P.Q.**

To those who suffer sickness, to those who want to be well we say let us buy a 50-cent bottle of Psychine from your druggist and give it to you free to prove.

The white corpuscles of the blood—the Phagocytes, as they are known scientifically—are the policemen or the scavengers of the body.

Not a germ of disease can invade the body anywhere but these white corpuscles get after it. And, if they are strong enough or in sufficient numbers, they devour it.

But if they're not strong enough or in sufficient numbers, then the invading army of disease germs triumphs and disease holds the body.

Any preparation that strengthens these white corpuscles or that increases their number, will not only preserve health, but will build up its defences so strongly that contagion or infection are impossible.

* * *

Herbs have always been great curative agents from Immemorial.

They have been styled nature's own remedies.

Certain herbs more than others are noted for their curative powers.

And it has been found that those herbs that are most effective in maintaining or restoring health, do so by building up the white corpuscles or Phagocytes.

* * *

These herbs are incorporated in Psychine.

And it is the tremendous curative power of these herbs that is responsible for the unequalled record of this splendid preparation.

Think of it. In Psychine we have a preparation that has been in use a third of a century. That has cured hundreds of thousands of many kinds of diseases.

For which we have received hundreds of thousands of unsolicited testimonials.

Here are the diseases for the treatment of which Psychine is indicated:

La Grippe	Bronchial Coughs
Bronchitis	Weak Lungs
Hemorrhages	Weak Voice
Sore Throat	Spring Weakness
Anaemia	Early Decline
Female Weakness	Catarrhal Affections
Consumption	Catarrh of Stomach
Poor Appetite	Night Sweats
Chills and Fever	Obstinate Coughs
Sleeplessness and	Laryngitis and
Nervous Troubles	Dyspepsia

After-effects of Pleurisy, Pneumonia and La Grippe.

Now we don't ask you to take our word for the tremendously beneficial effect of Psychine. Fill out the coupon below, mail it to us and we'll give your druggist an order (for which we pay him the regular retail price) for a 50-cent bottle of Psychine to be given you free of cost.

We will undoubtedly buy and distribute in this manner hundreds of thousands of these 50-cent bottles of Psychine.

And we do that to show our entire confidence in this wonderful preparation.

A confidence that has been based on our third of a century's experience with this splendid preparation with a full knowledge of the hundreds of thousands of cures it has made.

COUPON No. 95

To the Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, Ltd.
193-195 Spadina Ave., Toronto

I accept your offer to try a 50c. bottle of Psychine (pronounced Si-keen) at your expense. I have got had a 50c. bottle of Psychine under this plan. Kindly advise my druggist to deliver this bottle to me.

My Name.....

Town.....

Street and Number.....

My Druggist's Name.....

Street and Number.....

This coupon is not good for a 50c. bottle of Psychine if presented to the druggist—it must be sent us—we will then buy the 50c. bottle of Psychine from your druggist and direct him to deliver it to you. This offer may be withdrawn at any time without notice. Send coupon to-day.

Hunting for Spanish Treasure Ships

TREASURE hunting seems to be one of the most popular forms of sport and business in England at present and hardly a month passes that the defunct company to raise a sunken treasure ship or dig for buried gold is not announced. And the surprising thing is that the hard-headed British public tumbles over itself to supply the funds for these adventures, some of which would seem on the face of them to be doomed to failure.

For instance, a syndicate is financing a party of young men who are excavating in the neighborhood of Jerusalem in the hope of unearthing King Solomon's treasure which tradition says is buried near the Pool of Siloam. Another party is warming for King Solomon's mines in Africa, while there is no end of companies regularly organized for raising sunken treasure ships. Just recently the "Pieces of Eight Syndicate" was floated to find the money for recovering the five or six millions dollars which are supposed to be lying at the bottom of Tobermory Bay in Scotland, in the wreck of the Spanish galleon "Florencia" which was one of the ships of the "Invincible Armada" sent by King Philip of Spain to conquer England, then ruled by his sister-in-law Queen Elizabeth. Diving operations have been going on for some time and a few old Spanish swords and ship fittings have been brought up, but so far the divers have not recovered even a single "piece of eight."

Another of these treasure hunting flotations is the National Salvage Company formed to recover cargoes of gold, silver, tin, copper and other valuable materials sunk around the Cape of Good Hope. The promoters claim that they can tell exactly where twenty million dollar's worth of treasure lies under the sea.

But by far the most elaborate effort to win treasure from the greedy jaws of the ocean and incidentally dollars from the shareholders to finance the undertaking has won the support of a number of hard-headed men of business in England and of several retired admirals of the British navy. These persons have formed a powerful company to realise a fairy story.

The moving spirit in the Sea Salvage Company, as the new undertaking is called, is Dr. Carlo Lorenzo Iberti, an Italian author and man of affairs, and the enterprise is made feasible by the inventions of another Italian, Cavaliere Guiseppe Pino, whose wonderful submarine boat and other appliances hold out hope of success. Chief among these is the hydroscope, which is a sort of submarine observation chamber fitted with telescopes, and the elevators with which it is hoped to bring the treasure to the surface when it is located. The submarine boat is a wonderful invention: it can crawl along the bottom of the sea, and it, too, is fitted with windows from which the occupants can mark out their course. There are a number of marvellous grappling arms controlled from the inside by which great weights can be lifted and moved.

The company has made an excellent beginning in obtaining from the Spanish Government the sole right to search until 1915 for the great treasure which is known to lie at the bottom of Vigo Bay, and already by the use of the hydroscope and submarine boat it has located the sunken galleons which contain the treasure. The engineers are now at work on perfecting the lifting apparatus, for it is the desire of Dr. Iberti and his associates to bring the galleons to the surface whole, rather than break them up to secure the wealth which they have guarded so long.

Bay is one of the romances of the days when Spain was supreme in the western hemisphere and exploited her colonies mercilessly for the benefit of those at home. It was estimated at this the period she drew from her West Indian possessions gold to the amount of about $45,000,000 a year. In 1702 a great fleet of galleons bearing the accumulated wealth of three years — about $140,000,000—arrived in Vigo Bay on the coast of Spain, and was waylaid by a combined English and Dutch fleet determined to have the treasure. The galleons were conveyed by French and Spanish warships, and when the English admiral saw that the task of the battle was going against him he ordered the galleons to be sunk, and that was done. About $15,000,000 have been recovered at various times, so that it is estimated that there is still over $125,000,000 at the bottom of Vigo Bay.

During the preliminary work the engineers succeeded in definitely locating the galleons and even in learning the names of some of them. Most of them, of course, have buried deep in sand which will have to be removed away, but a few were uncovered and as the experiments progress and other equipment were raised. When the new aggregation is completed, which will probably be before next spring, it will be taken to Vigo and work will be begun in earnest as soon as the weather permits.

The apparatus on which the treasure seekers place most reliance is the hydroscope, which consists of an extensive tube with a chamber at the bottom, which will be lowered into any depth of water. The chamber is filled with telescopic windows, and the observer, having closed down, can be moved over the bed of the sea at his pleasure and can take observations of all that there is to see there in comfort and at leisure. The submarine boat is fitted with machinery by which the elevators can be attached to the galleons after they have been freed from their beds of sand. The elevators are simply great bladders which are lowered and attached to the object to be raised and then pumped full of air from the surface. Each of them has a lifting capacity of forty tons, and the only limit to the weight which the elevators can be attached to the galleons after they have been freed from their beds of sand. The elevators are simply great bladders which are lowered and attached to the object to be raised and then pumped full of air from the surface. Each of them has a lifting capacity of forty tons, and the only limit to the weight which the elevators can be raised by them is the limit to the number which can be attached.

But the Sea Salvage Company does not propose to confine itself to the treasure of Vigo bay. That is only its first, and no doubt its greatest work. It intends to go in for seeking out and recovering the millions in a sunken treasure which the sea holds all the world over, and particularly around the British coast.

Dr. Iberti told me a few days ago how he came to engage in the search for the treasure which most men are disposed to regard as chimerical.

"For the past six or seven years," he said, "I have been at work in six or seven European countries with a single aim—the aim of proving conclusively that an immense treasure in gold and silver of at least $120,000,000 in value lies at the bottom of Vigo Bay.

"There is no original document in any language relating to the sinking of Vigo which I have not studied. It will not, I hope, be thought a boast if I remark that probably no person living has studied the history of Vigo more thoroughly than myself.

"Well do I remember the first time I heard of Vigo. I was a little boy in an Italian school. Before me stood my master, tall and thin, with a serious a face and manner that he looked like a monk; only the gentle expression of his eyes showed that before all he was a loving father. And he told us how seventeen Spanish galleons, coming home from the Indies, had been set upon by seventeen English men-of-war, and how, to save the treasure from capture, they had sunk the ships with all their wealth in the harbor of Vigo.

"Nearly twenty years were to pass before I was to think seriously of it again. Then, in the September of 1903, I, returning home from continental travels, happened to meet at Genoa a friend, Cavaliere Guiseppo Pino, famous for his wonderful invention of a working submarine boat. From his lips I heard again the story of the historic treasure of Vigo, and I learned that he had conceived the bold design of recovering it, and had determined that I was the man to help him to succeed in the great undertaking.

"At last the day came when all was ready for experiments at Vigo Bay. We installed our machinery on a fine yacht, the "San Clemente," and set out to make all preliminary observations for a grand assault on the treasure.

"I had come to the conclusion that previous treasure seeking parties had sought in the wrong place for the galleons, owing to mistakes which I had discovered on ancient maps, and my conclusion was justified. With the aid of the hydroscope we found the treasure ships, and in some cases they lay where they had never been searched for before. We found their sizes and dimensions, prospected the sea bed, studied the sea currents and measured their force. We—my colleagues—made various objects, such as cannon, were raised to the surface, and a quantity of wood was recovered, so well preserved as to resemble stone.

"The rest of the work we had to leave in order that we might perfect our machinery. New apparatus has since been devised by Cavaliere Pino, while I have carried still further my study of Vigo's history."

Mr. Iberti is a stout little man, typically Italian in appearance. He is eminently no dreamer, although when he talks of the treasure of Vigo Bay his eyes light up with the light of romance. He has been also to convince hard-headed business men that his schemes are practical, and no one who talks with him for five minutes can ever doubt again that he believes in them thoroughly himself.

CAUSE AND GURE OF RHEUMATISM

Due to Impurities in the Blood—Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The most noticeable and immediate result of rheumatism is a marked thinning of the blood and in this disease does it develop more rapidly. Not only does the blood become weak but it is soon filled with impurities, which the different organs of the body have been unable to throw off. One of the most harmful of these impurities is uric acid which is formed from the waste products of the body. In health it is readily passed off by the kidneys with the help of oxygen from the blood, and in this way the blood is purified. Without oxygen the kidneys are unable to rid the sytem of this acid and it is retained in the blood and distributed to all parts of the body. The weak back, pains across the kidneys and thin, scanty, highly coloured secretions which follow, show that the acid is already in the blood and of course the sufferer to think he has kidney trouble. If the disease is not driven out of the blood, rheumatism can never be cured, and the sufferer will always be subject to attacks, whenever exposed to damp or cold. With each returning attack the pain becomes more severe and complications often arise making recovery less certain. Rubbing rub drugs to relieve pain.

It is readily seen that the only way to cure rheumatism is through the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills afford such a treatment as they actually make the elements necessary to build up and purify the blood. They increase its oxygen carrying power which will cause kidneys to pass the uric acid from the body and the other organs to do their work. That is why they are so successful its root and permanently cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely free from all habit forming drugs, and are not an experiment, as the following case will show: "Mr. W. Studley Lewis, Pilot Hill road, Mea, says: "I am a firm believer in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and always keep some by me in case of need. A few years ago while teaching school I suffered so much with rheumatism in my arms and shoulders that I had the greatest difficulty in writing on the blackboard, and after trying a number of remedies without benefit, I was almost in despair, and felt inclined to abandon teaching. But one day, I happened to pick up one of Dr. Williams' almanacs, and read of the cure of a number of severe cases of rheumatism through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to give the Pills a trial, and I had only taken them a few weeks when I felt much better. In the course of a few weeks more the pain and stiffness had all left me, and I had no more difficulty in doing my work. I cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they and they alone cured me of my rheumatism."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50 from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE LATEST FRICTION BETWEEN ENGLAND AND GERMANY: SPIES!

THE capture of two good Englishmen who were investigating the new defences at Borkum specially interests me, since amateur photography at Borkum and elsewhere under the German flag is a game in which I also am a humble amateur, writes Arnold White in London Opinion.

The two Englishmen placed under Teuton lock and key for spying at Borkum, were neither official or unauthorised investigators, were doing that which German agents do every day of the week at British arsenals, naval dockyards and military centres. One has only to read Erskine Childers' sharp story of the craft of spying into that which is disgraceful and that which is heroic to understand by the difference between Major John Andre, a British officer who was hanged in America 130 years ago, and Benedict Arnold, the commander of West Point, who betrayed his country. Andre lies buried in Westminster Abbey. Arnold died an exile in obscurity on English soil.

All military powers use spies in time of peace. A distinguished officer, now a member of the House of Commons, actually came to the surface in July, 1903, I, returning home from continental travels, happened to meet at Genoa a friend, Cavaliere Guiseppo Pino, famous for his wonderful invention of a working submarine boat. From his lips I heard again the story of the historic treasure of Vigo, and I learned that he had conceived the bold design of recovering it, and had determined that I was the man to help him to succeed in the great undertaking.

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MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Does not contain Alum

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system and produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful disease is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

I have no reason to believe that this is not the case, but it is clear that if nothing is to be left to chance, failure to receive information every few hours must be regarded as delaying the mail by ill omen. The necessity for extreme precaution and the copious use of espionage is due to the fact that the majority of wars begin without a declaration of war, and, secondly, to the fact that foreknowledge is to be forewarned. Ten minutes at the beginning of war is worth a month at the end.

German staff rides have taken place in our eastern counties. German officers dressed in the British War Office, or in their census of our military horses. Great Britain is the subject of thorough and systematic reconnaissance. Our coasts are surveyed by aliens. The tactical features, the wealth, the supplies, the roads, and the railways of this country are recorded in detail. Even the contents of the chief country houses of England are catalogued for the use of the German general staff.

These investigations do not necessarily imply that the system is resented and our neighbors have determined on war, but they do imply that, owing to the necessities of our nation and the ambitions of the other, international friendship is precarious in the utmost, and must be subjected to every increasing strain so long as the building of a great German fleet on borrowed money in feverish haste continues.

The worst of the spy stories and spy literature is that the average serious person shrugs his shoulders and turns a deaf ear to the alarmist; the real fact is, or ought to be, that until the public accepts the Continental situation of today as the public of 1802 accepted the situation created by the Peace of Amiens, the danger of sudden catastrophe requires elaborate and efficient provision against surprise.

THE GAMBLER'S CHANCE IS ODDS AGAINST HIM ALWAYS

AT Monte Carlo, Ike Rose track, and all gambling places where an organized system of play prevails, the strictest rule is that "luck," in the long run is inevitable, is the result of the small mathematical chances in favor of the bank to take the bet against the gambler. The fortunes piled up by such organizations are plain proofs of the inevitable "luck" of the men who play. Individual gamblers may win, and keep their winnings if they withdraw promptly from the table players, in bulk, must lose.

Roulette has a big maxim, who has devoted much attention to an investigation of the mathematics of gambling, and that system is the gambler among those who came within the zone of his investigations—men who sacrificed their fortunes to the fascination of betting against—he found that a better is lucky when he plays $3 and gets back $4 than when he plays $1 and gets back $2 per cent. The majority of men who play do it hoping to win largely. They forget that the bookmaker's business is analogous to the stockbroker's business and that, no matter what horse wins, the business of the bookmaker is to keep from losing.

To the uninitiate the bookmaker is in some danger of misfortune when all the bettors are betting on one or two horses, and he is apt to feel nervous and fearful for him. In reality, everything is playing into his hands; even when his risks are greatest, he is almost certain to win. He gives; and, eventually, the operation is sure to turn to his advantage. The compensating appearances to the bookmaker's mind even all the chances are in his favor. It is nothing more or less than a mathematical formula. The profit, in the aggregate, is bound to lose, because the ratio of his advantages is always less than the bookmaker's. The few and relatively insignificant winnings are better appreciated and remembered by his misleading "information," lack of serious "date," and "good tips," of which a majority of bettors engaged in the races continue to bet, because they hope to win at some time in the future.

There is no game in which the chances against the gambler are less than at roulette and trente et quarante.

Roulette has always been the most popular of all the games. In roulette the croupier spins a little ball in a sort of shallow bowl whose sides are divided into thirty-seven "cases" or compartments. Thirty-six of the compartments are numbered. The croupier sets the ball rolling. The ball rolls around the bowl, striking first one side, then another, and finally stops. No one has any means of knowing where it will stop. Half the compartments are red (rouge) and the other half black (noir). The compartments are not numbered in numerical order; chance, as far as can be seen, stops the ball either in one compartment or in another. The chances are even, except that the compartment that is known as zero, and numbered in the roulette arrangement next to the banker as his one chance in thirty-seven over and above the even possibilities. The croupier may stake even money on red or black; on odd or even; on the ball falling into a compartment under one nineteen. Or one may bet one to thirty-six upon zero or any number, or upon groups of numbers, the chances against the bettor being proportionately reduced. If the ball stops in the compartment marked zero, the bank pays thirty-six to one on all moneys staked upon zero, but takes half the stakes of those betting on other numbers, unless they care to let their stakes lie till the next throw, when they lose their money or get it back without addition. This is the bank's advantage—and it seems a trivial one. But since the wheel is spun between fifty and sixty times in an hour, such profits mount up swiftly.

One of the directors of the Monte Carlo Casino, who studied the game during several consecutive years, found that the bank's winnings at trente et quarante and at roulette ranged from amount to one-sixtieth of all the money put down. This is the mathematically sure result, no matter by what "system" the gambler plays—or whether he follows no system at all. Now since the profits of the bank amount to 60,000,000 francs per annum, or $12,000,000, the players must place at least $720,000,000 upon the table every year. Each one explains his losses in a different way. One says, "I should have won had I not been nervous"; another, "I should not have lost if I had not played as I did." "I made an error in my calculations" is a common complaint. But nerves cut no figure at the green table. Nervousness has nothing to do with losses. "Nerves" are as independent of calculation and the will of the player as of system, no thinking man can classify "nervousness" as a factor in the gambler's ruin.

No matter how skilful or ingenious a player may be, he cannot put up a successful fight on the banker in a gambling game. The banker always has raked in, and always will rake in, one-sixtieth of all the money placed on the table.

Many systems have been tried with a view to "beating the bank." The most common is that of doubling the stake after each failure, so that a single success will recoup the player for all his previous losses, when he stakes the minimum again. But a run of eleven sequences against him will bring his stake up into the thousands—and runs of eleven, twelve and even fifteen sequences are not rare. This system, known as the "martingale," is one of the least promising of all.

Sir Hiram Maxim has invented a little machine on which he can register (on a continuous ribbon) successions of results, giving not only the number and the color of each compartment, but the chances. The roll is about one hundred and twenty metres long, and the machine weighs something over thirty pounds. The scrupulously exact record of this machine gives proof to the "system" pli yer that, after a certain period of time, he must inevitably lose. The inventor of the machine has offered, and is still offering, to furnish a duplicate of the machine to anyone desirous of playing according to system, to prove mathematically that the gambler must be the loser. Many gamblers, aroused by Maxim's declaration that no one can win against the bank, have challenged him to let them demonstrate their systems. Lord Rosslyn, who was one of the challengers, was beaten over 3000 times in attempt proved that the man with a "system" cherishes a worthless and dangerous chimera.

The Oil for the Farmer—A bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the farm house will save many a journey for the doctor. It is not only good for the children when taken with colds and croup, and for the mature who suffer from pains and aches, but there are directions for its use on sick cattle. There should always be a bottle of it in the house.

The Famous Rayo

Gives the Best Light at Any Price

When you pay more than the Rayo price for a lamp, you are paying for extra decorations that cannot add to the quality of the light. You can't pay for a better light, because there is none. An oil light has the least effect on the human eye, and the Rayo Lamp is the best oil lamp made, though low in price. You can pay $5, $10, or $20 for some other lamp, and although you get a more costly lamp, you can't get a better light than the white, mellow, diffused, unflickering light of the low-priced Rayo.

Has a strong, durable shade-holder. This season's burner adds to the strength and appearance. Made of solid brass, nickeled, and easily polished.

Once a Rayo User, Always One

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company
Limited.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited
WINNIPEG, MAN

There's Strength in

"CANAWELLA" TEA

That Splitting Headache
will vanish if you take
"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers
Give quick, sure relief, and we guarantee they contain nothing harmful to the heart or nervous system. 25c a box at all druggists.
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 26

A MOTHER'S ADVICE TO OTHER MOTHERS

Mrs. Nicholas Breau, Rogersville, N.B., writes: "I can highly recommend Baby's Own Tablets to all mothers whose little ones are constipated. I gave my little girl the Tablets and they regulated her bowels, and now she sleeps well, eats well, is fat and good all the time. I am really enthusiastic about the Tablets, and I always keep them in the house, and as soon as my little girl becomes troubled or feverish I give her the Tablets and she is soon well again. Please send me another box, for they are the very best medicine I know of for little ones." The Tablets are sold under a guarantee to contain nothing injurious to even the youngest child. Sold at 25 cents a box by all medicine dealers or from The Dr. William Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

There was a novel equipage at a marriage at Calais, the bridegroom arriving in a gaily decorated coster's barrow drawn by his best man, with his "second" pushing behind and a dog harnessed beneath. After the wedding the bride and bridegroom drove through the boulevards in this vehicle, the event creating a great deal of merriment.

Taylor Academy Notes.

Who ever heard of a better missionary class than we have at the Taylor!

A valve broke on Monday, which occasioned for the time some little flurry, but the inconvenience was not serious.

Dessa Johnson, teacher in the public school, rendered a piano selection in chapel on Monday.

Students will give a program in chapel next week.

John W. Woolf, M. P. P., has furnished the library with a large number of government documents, reports, etc., which will prove of incalculable value for reference. Thanks.

On account of the "intense" spell of weather, the local train has been running with an uncertain schedule for a few days. This makes it extremely awkward forthe Magrath students.

In all probability the student body will issue once a month in printed form "The Northern Lights," to be the official paper of the Taylor Academy. We commend the enthusiasm and the Loyalty of the executive committee, backed by a united student-body.

The students, boys and girls alike, certainly enjoy the newly furnished gymnasium.

The building was too cold on Monday morning to hold school for two periods.

On Tuesday the class work suspended long enough to allow students to attend the funeral services of President Wm. A. Redd of the Taylor Stake.

The improvised library shelving is almost full, and we must have additional space for the books which are coming in from almost every quarter. The Taylor already has a very choice, though small library.

Additional Locals.

Continued from page 1

Additional Locals on page 5

FOR SALE:—A few tons of alfalfa hay, of good quality, see Harry Stone, two blocks west of Geo. Green's Residence.

Raymond.

Mrs. Clara Schmidt is at Magrath attending Mrs. Bradshaw who is very sick.

Mr. Arthur McDuffee was at Cardston last Friday.

As we go to press we learn of the death of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stevens.

As we go to press we learn of a fire in Lethbridge, we will have full particulars in next issue.

A meeting of the town council was held on Wednesday night last the report of which we are unable to publish this week on account of the cold that has prevailed this week.

A very enjoyable party was held at the Oddfellows hall on Wednesday evening. Miss Susan Witbeck won a Cut Glass Bowl, and Miss Myrtle Court a Hair Receiver in a voting competition, being the most prominent young ladies present.

NOTICE

A Sitting of the District Court will be held at Raymond on Tuesday, January 17th, commencing at 10 a. m.

Dated at Edmonton Jan. 9th 1911.

L. F. Clarry, Deputy Attorney General.

RAYMOND OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY JAN. 13th, 1911

The Beautiful Drama

"Restored at Last"

Will be presented by a strong company of local artists under the auspices of the Raymond Ward Sunday School

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits $5,544,760.
Total Assets Over $44,000,000.

Funds for Your Trip no matter what part of the world you visit—can be conveniently secured, whenever and wherever you want them, if you carry a Travelling Letter of Credit from this Bank.

Absolutely safe, as no one else can realize on it, and an introduction to the best Banks and Bankers everywhere.

Our Local Manager will be glad to tell you all about them.

Stirling Branch . . A.H. Roach, Manager

Piping Hot Water Always Ready

for every occasion, with the Kootenay Steel Range, without "driving" the fire or wasting fuel. The generous firebox is built so that the water heats very rapidly as it passes through the water front, and gives a plentiful supply. One bath usually empties the boiler heated by an ordinary range with the result that the rest of the family must wait for more water to heat. Not so with the boiler attached to the water front of a

KOOTENAY Steel Range

because the Kootenay never fails to heat as much water as is required and as fast as it is used. The nearest McClary Agent will make clear to you the reasons why you ought to *own* a Kootenay.

For Sale by Raymond Mercantile Company.

Ladies Coats Half Price

Our Entire Stock of Ladies Coats, most of them this seasons goods to be cut at exactly HALF PRICE.

Regular	$19	coat	Now	$9.50
"	15	"	"	7.50
"	12	"	"	6.00
"	10	"	"	5.00
"	8	"	"	4.00
"	6	"	"	3.00
"	5	"	"	2.50

Don't let this chance go by but come at once to

The Raymond Mercantile Co.

Our Big Sale is now on.

Great Reductions in Prices.

Watch For Hand Bills.

Skates and Heaters at 25 per cent off

The O'Brien Nalder Co.

The Corner Store Phone 13